

FRODO BAGGINS

FABLES

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LEADER

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WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



FRISKYTOWN NEWS

THE EDITORS WRITE:

Dear Readers:

We received loads of letters this month praising the pictures and color work in FRISKY FABLES. This does our hearts good because, you see, we spend a lot of time trying to give you brightly-colored, clear pages to look at.

The artists love to draw these pictures of your animal friends for you. And we love to see them gayly-colored for you. Do you know how this is done? Well, we take special pages of the book and have prints made of the art work. Then one of the best artists takes them and paints them with water colors just like you would do with a coloring book. Our engraver uses these pages as guides for his work and, presto, we have a FRISKY FABLES filled with beautiful colors!

It's nice to hear that you readers like the work we do on your favorite magazine, FRISKY FABLES. Write us often. We love to read ALL of your letters!

Cordially yours,
The Editors.

THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

I like FRISKY FABLES because it has so many big pictures. The words are printed big so a little child can read FRISKY FABLES. It is my favorite funny book.

Yours truly,
Shirley Hahn
Flandreau, S. D.

• • •

Dear Editors:

I like FRISKY FABLES better than any other funny book. I like "Tick, Tack and Toe" best in FRISKY FABLES. They do such funny things that I laugh. FRISKY FABLES has such colorful pictures that I like them.

Yours truly,
Corrine Godfray
San Francisco, Calif.

• • •

Dear Editors:

I wrote this letter because I wanted to tell you that your FRISKY FABLES comics are very good and the characters are loaded with fun. However, I think "Frosty and Gabbie" are the best in the whole book, and I bet it would be fun to see how the book is made.

Well, I guess I'll close my letter now, and I'll be looking for the next issue of FRISKY FABLES.

Yours truly,
John Good Shot
Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen:

I have a youngster just five who likes comic books. She likes to have them read to her and then she studies them over and tries to imagine that she is reading them to herself. I have read some of the letters in Friskytown News and Doreen wants to know more about "Lee O'Lion." "Is he Irish?" she says. "And will we get more of him?"

To keep the stories on a wholesome plane with nice clear-cut drawings seems like a good idea from the parents' point of view. Appealing characters such as "Lee O'Lion," with the details so carefully drawn out, seem to appeal to my little girl so I guess they must appeal to other youngsters as well.

Thanks for the reasonable price and the great amount of enjoyment it brings. Doreen likes them and—on the QT—I do, too!

Yours sincerely,
Robert Fietze
Bellerose, N. Y.

• • •

Dear Editors:

I like "Tick, Tack and Toe" because the pictures are nice and big and have so much color. That's what I look for; they make the picture understandable. I like where they are in the cage with the lion, and where Tick gets in the lion's mouth. Don't you think you have done a very fine job on "Tick, Tack and Toe?"

Sincerely yours,
Bobby Stout
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Dear FRISKY FABLES:

Your comics are the best comics I ever read. I like "Neddy" best. "Zany Giraffe" is good, too, because he always saves his friends, even if he can't talk. "Johnny and Woof" always get into some kind of magic with Mr. Artist, too.

I not only like the way they act, but I also like the pretty colors that FRISKY FABLES has. The print makes it easier to read even for a second- or third-grader.

I love every one of the boys and girls in FRISKY FABLES. They are the best comics in the world.

Your friend,
Janice Meyer
Lake City, Minn.

• • •

Dear Editors:

I enjoy reading FRISKY FABLES very much. I am 11 years old, but I still like FRISKY. I get a better laugh out of them than any other comics. I like the way you make the little animals come to life.

I am a twin, and my twin sister enjoys them as much as I do. I always get a big laugh out of "Tick, Tack and Toe" and "Spunky." I liked "Spunky" in the last issue a lot when he was featured with the Fire King. When I was two years old, I lit a match and got burned. I have scars all over my body and neck from it. I hope Spunky learned his lesson as I have learned mine.

Yours truly,
Bonnie Lou Brown
Wheelersburg, Ohio

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO FRISKY FABLES, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

Neddy

BEAR

A. Fago

LISTEN, FOLKS... NEDDY BEAR IS VERY SURE THERE ARE NO GIANTS... BUT... SQUIRE SQUIRREL THINKS DIFFERENTLY. WHAT DO YOU THINK ?? ARE THERE ANY GIANTS ?

TSK, TSK ... JUST FAIRY TALES... OF COURSE THERE ARE NO GIANTS!

OH, NEDDY BEAR!!! QUICK! HE MUST BE AS BIG AS A MOUNTAIN!

W-WHAT.. WHO.. W-WHERE?

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

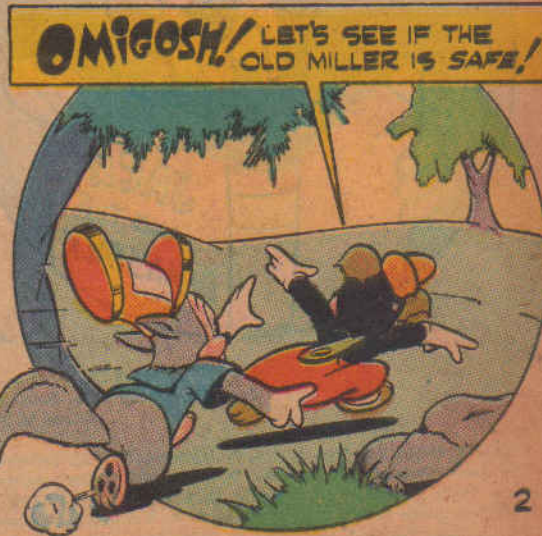
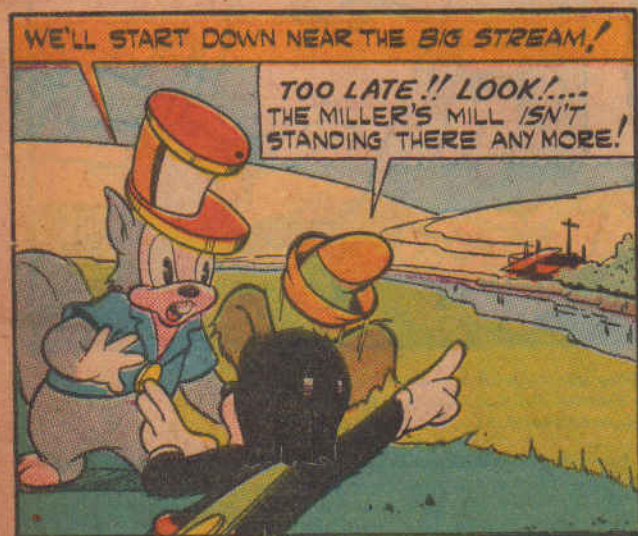
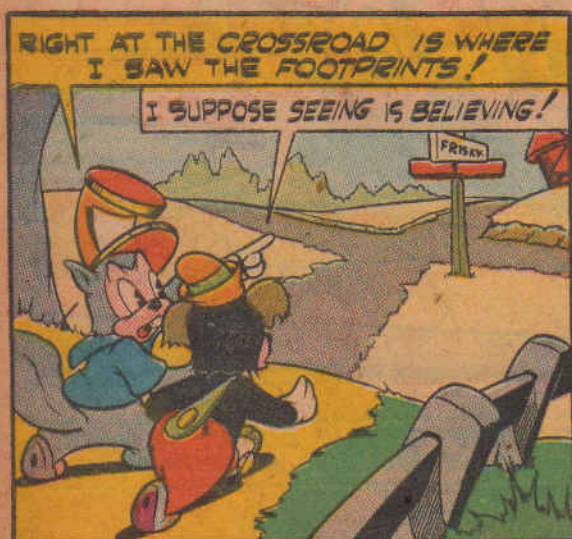
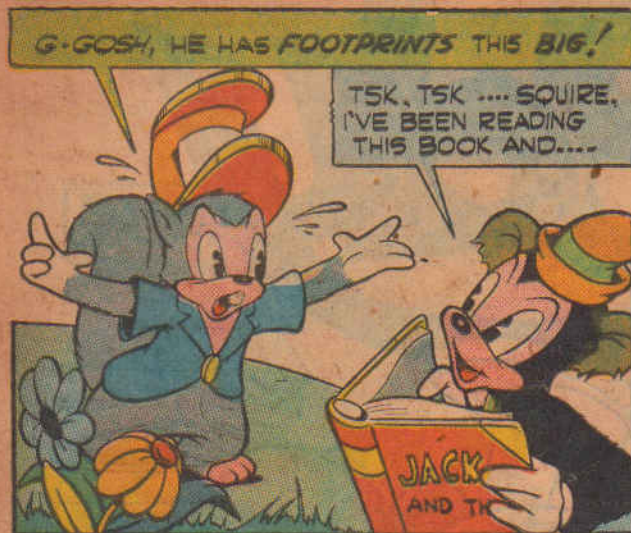
JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

FRISKLOPEDIA

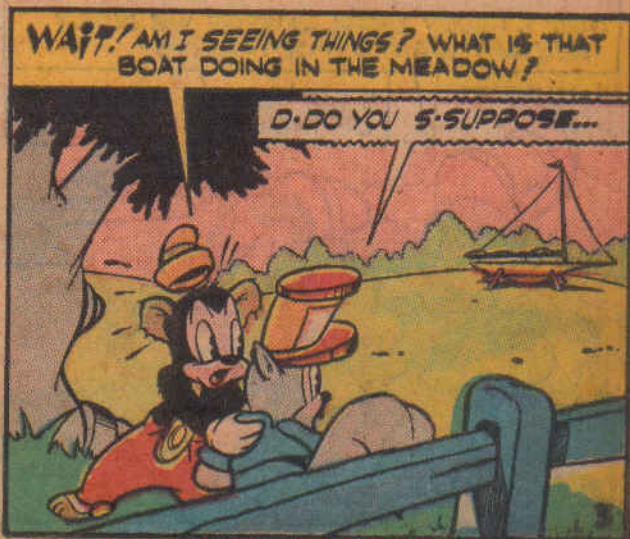
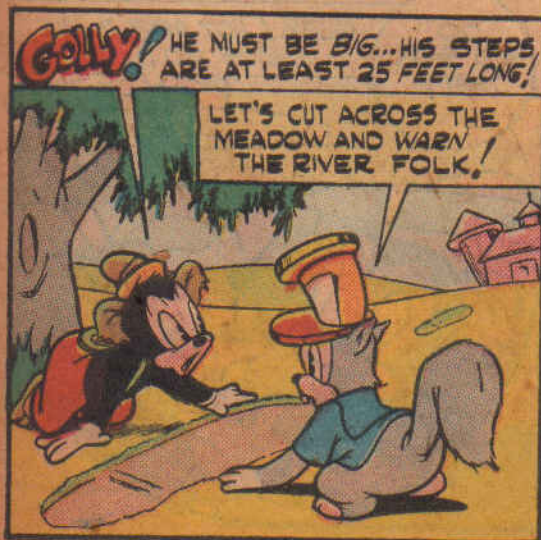
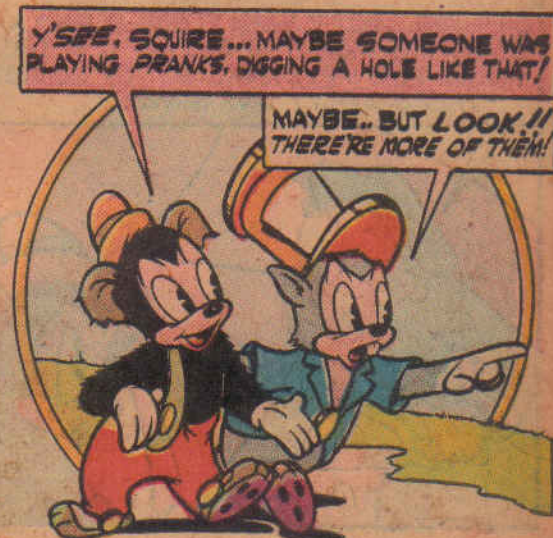
Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Director
Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

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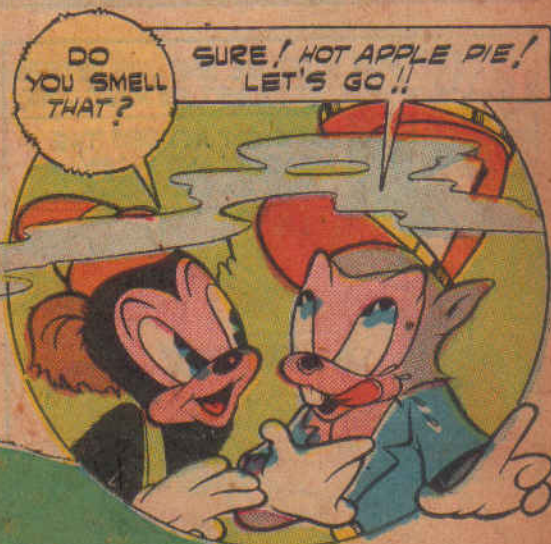
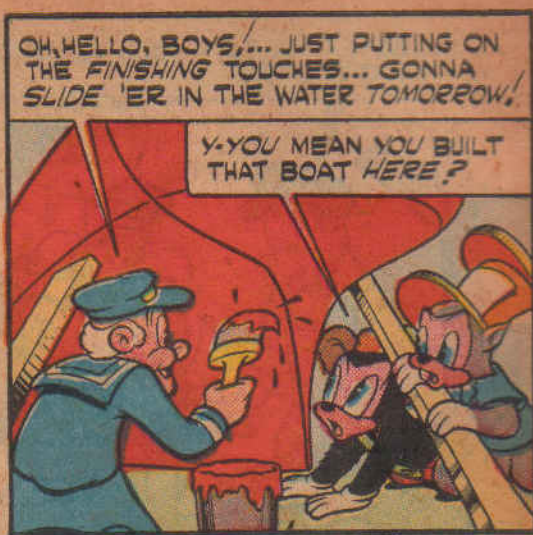
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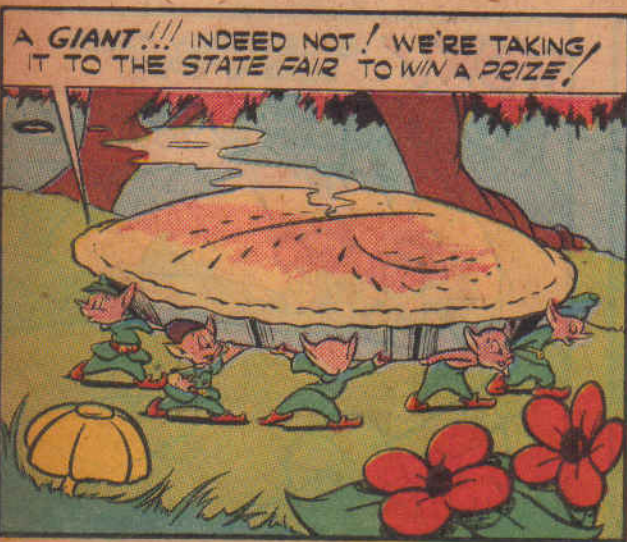
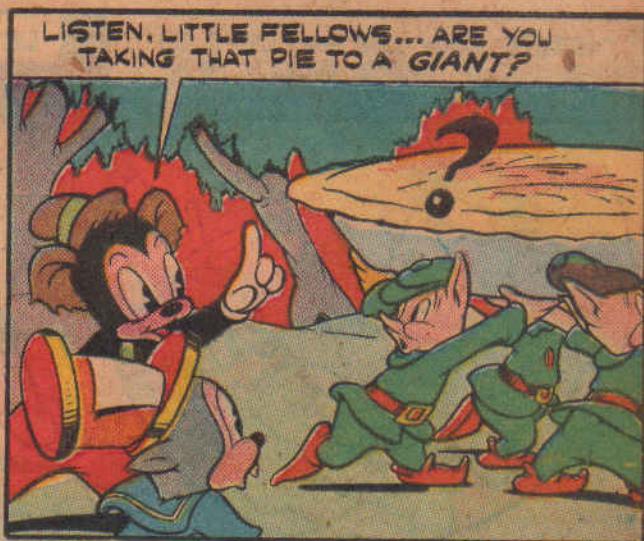
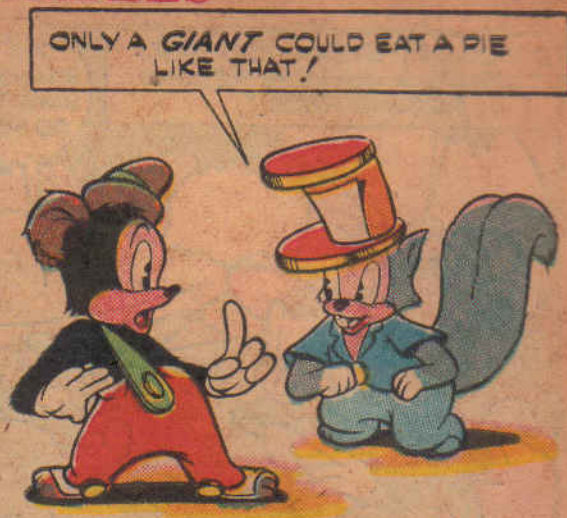
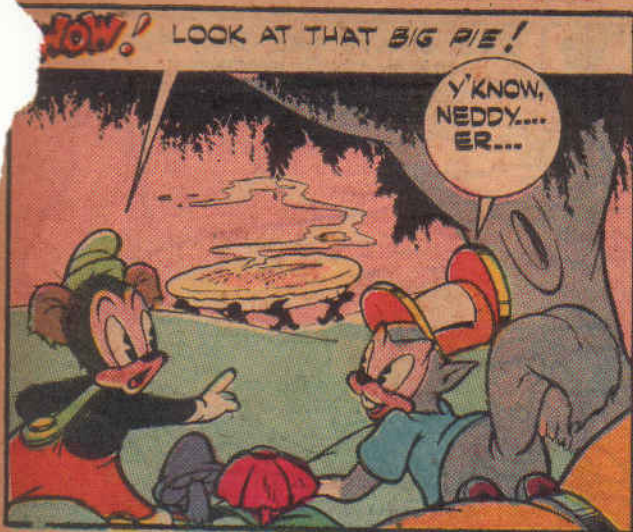
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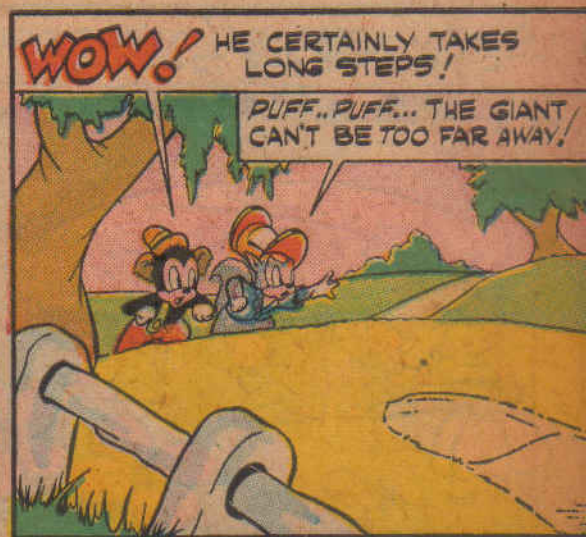
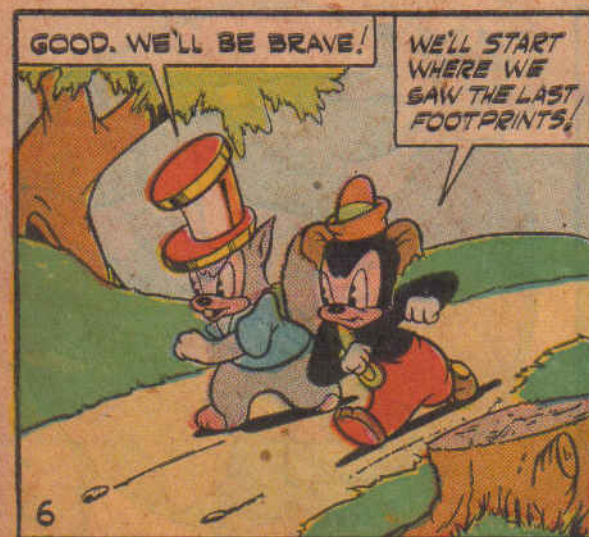
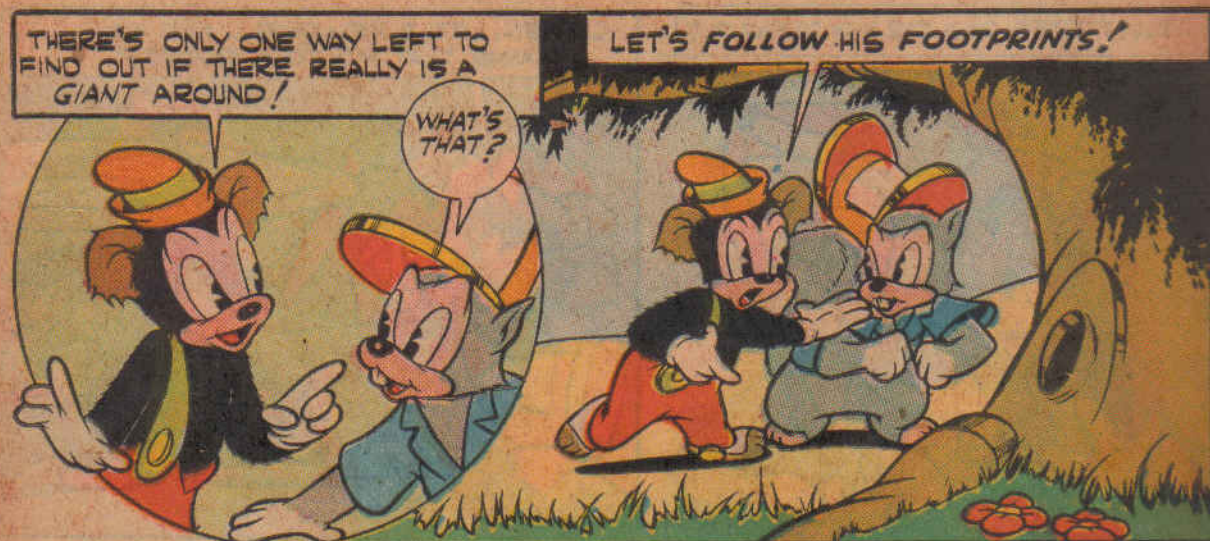
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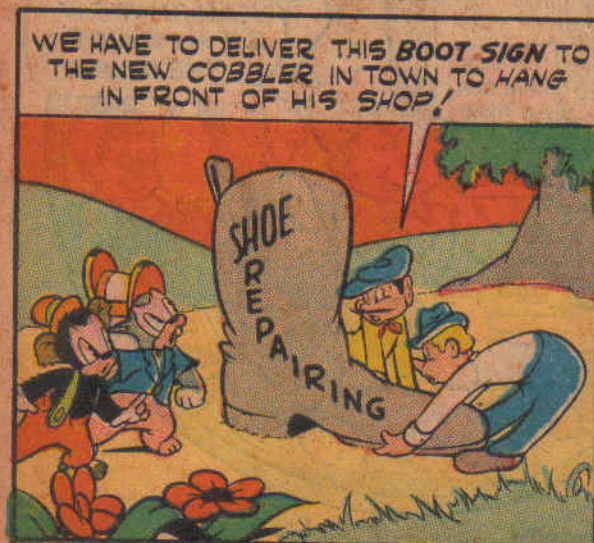
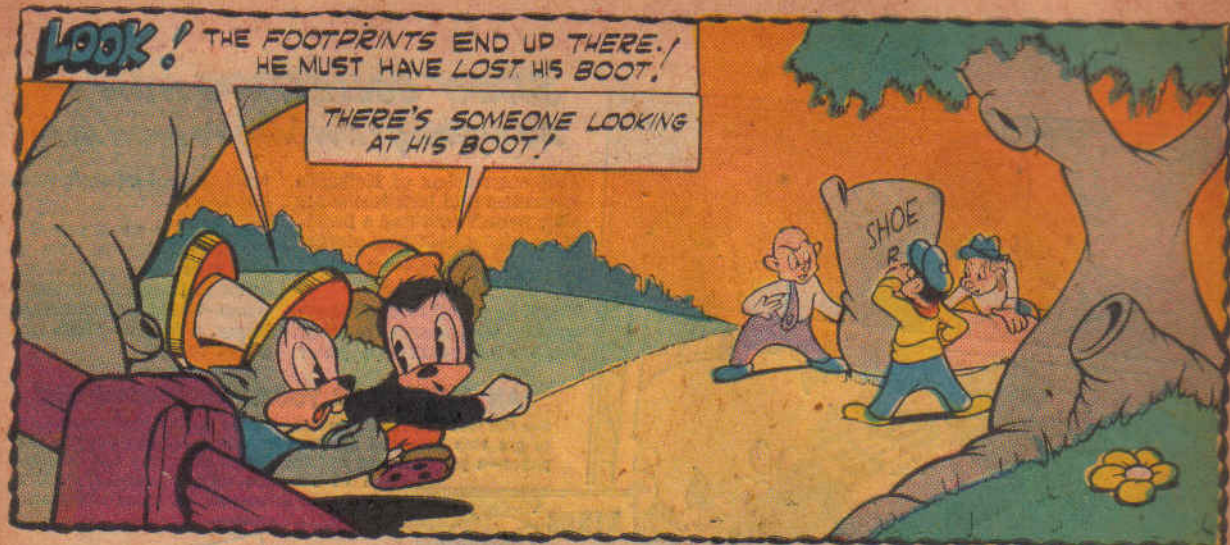
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES

Here's how to get **24 FULL-COLOR BIRD PICTURES!**

START COLLECTING NOW —
No waiting - Nothing to mail in!

Just open a box of Kellogg's Krumbles and look inside for your prize. You'll find a handsome $2\frac{3}{4}$ " x $4\frac{1}{2}$ " bird picture in every package — larger than those shown here!

You'll be proud to show these colorful bird pictures to other boys and girls—to your

teacher, too! So start collecting now!

And what a swell cereal you get! Crisp. Malty. The kind that goes down fast. Mothers know Kellogg's Krumbles has whole-wheat nourishment. So hurry, ask your Mom to get a box today.

AN ALBUM FOR YOUR BIRD PICTURES

See the side of your Krumbles package for instructions on how to get this beautiful $5\frac{1}{2}$ " x $8\frac{1}{2}$ " album. It has twenty-four pages—a page for every picture—with the name and description of the bird already printed in. It's a book you'll treasure for years and years.

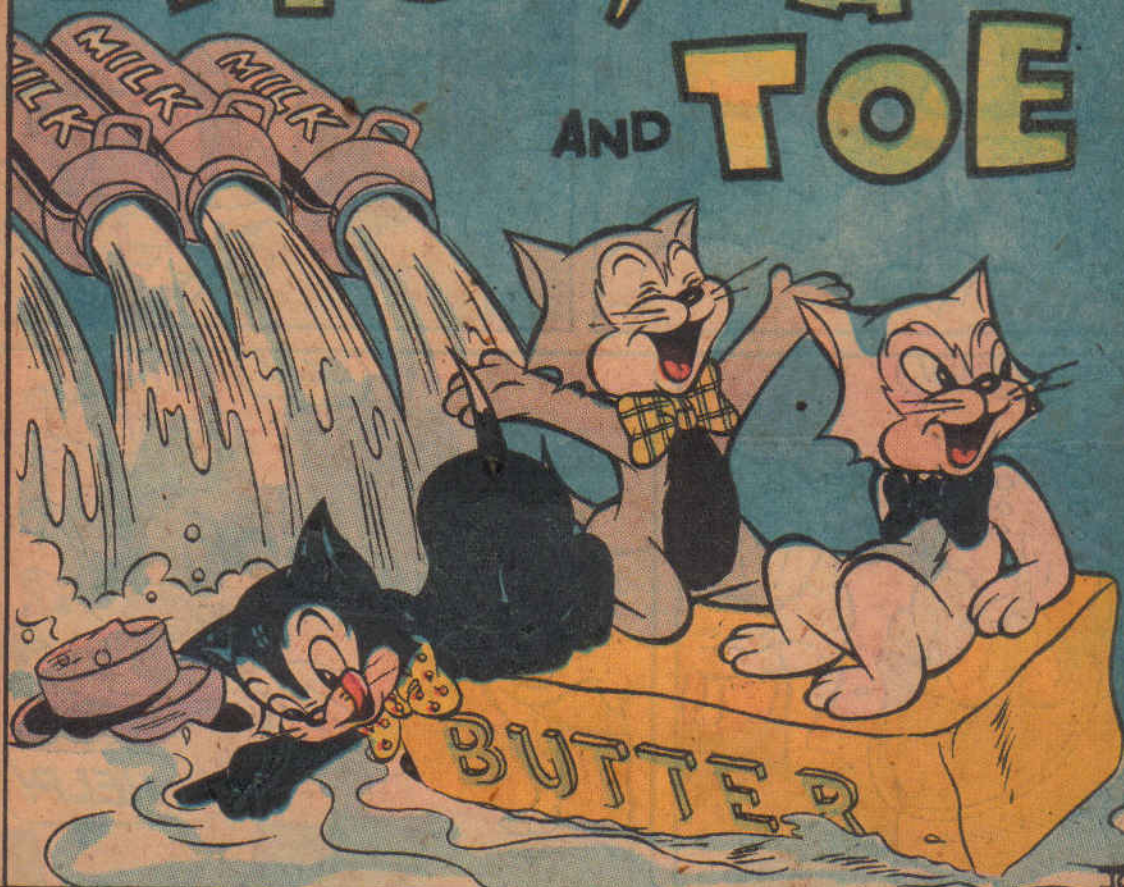
These prizes are enclosed only in packages of Kellogg's Krumbles sold in the U. S.

Kellogg's KRUMBLES—a picture in every package



MILT HAMMER

TICK, TACK AND TOE

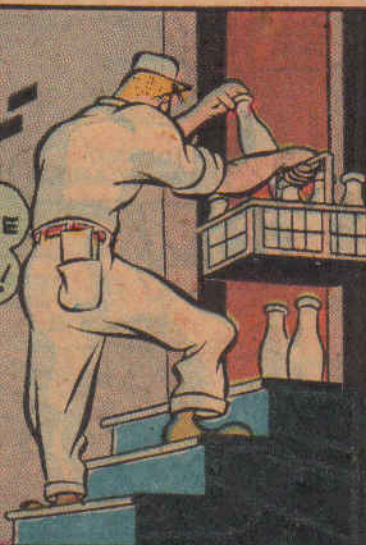


JCA

OH BOY!
LOOK AT
ALL THAT
MILK! YUM!
YUM! YUM!

EVERY
DAY HE
LEAVES
SOME/ HE
MUST HAVE
LOTS OF
IT ON
HIS FARM.

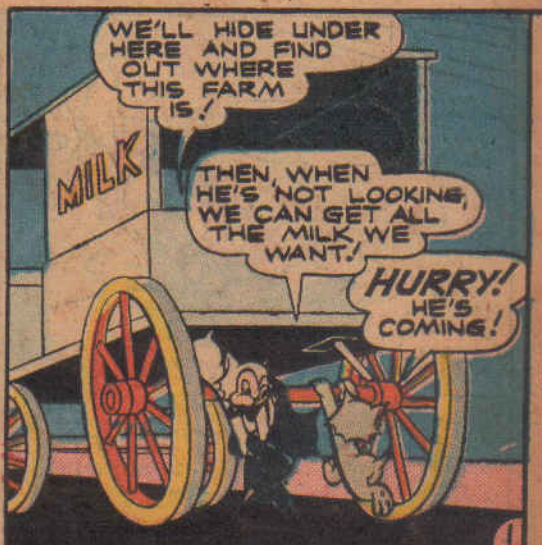
FOLLOW
ME! I
HAVE AN
IDEA HOW
WE CAN
GET
PLENTY
OF MILK!



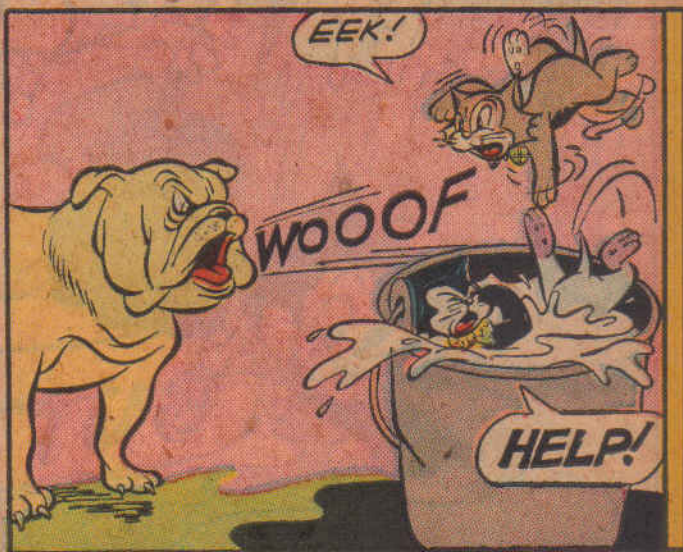
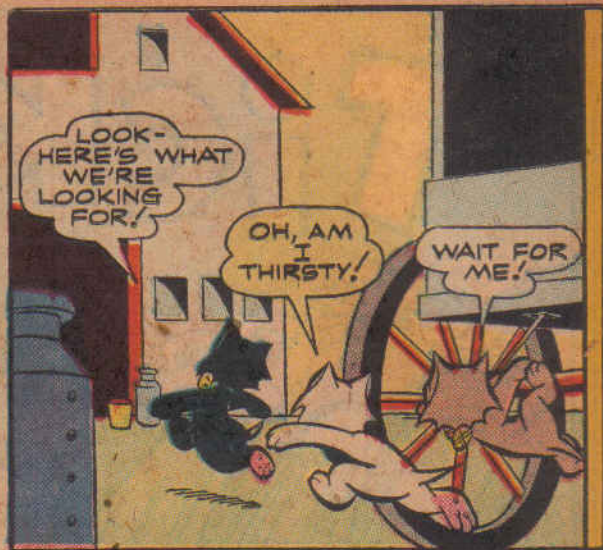
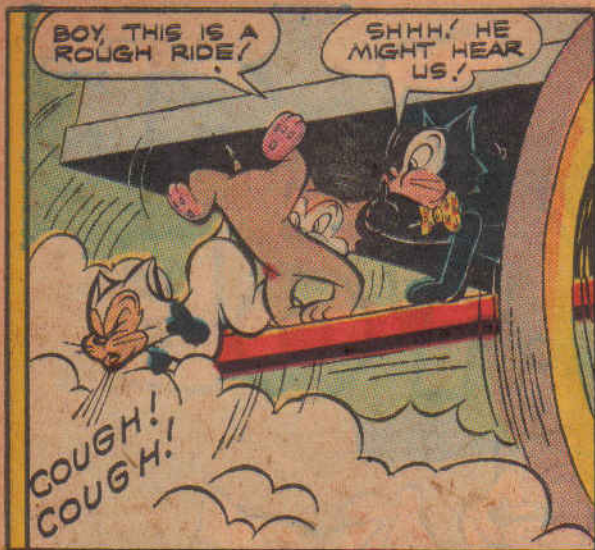
WE'LL HIDE UNDER
HERE AND FIND
OUT WHERE
THIS FARM
IS!

THEN, WHEN
HE'S NOT LOOKING,
WE CAN GET ALL
THE MILK WE
WANT!

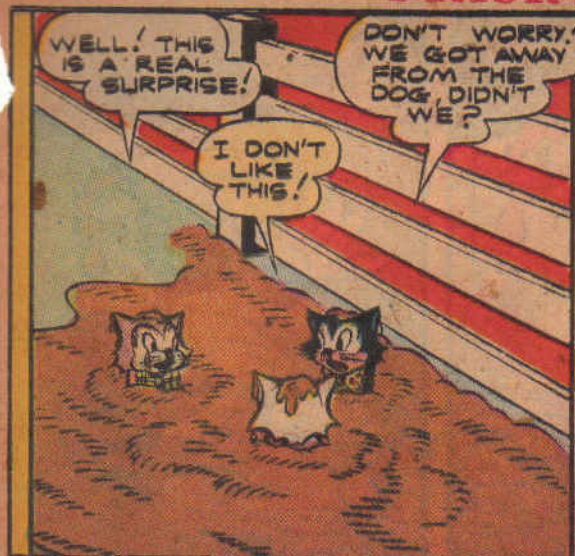
HURRY!
HE'S
COMING!



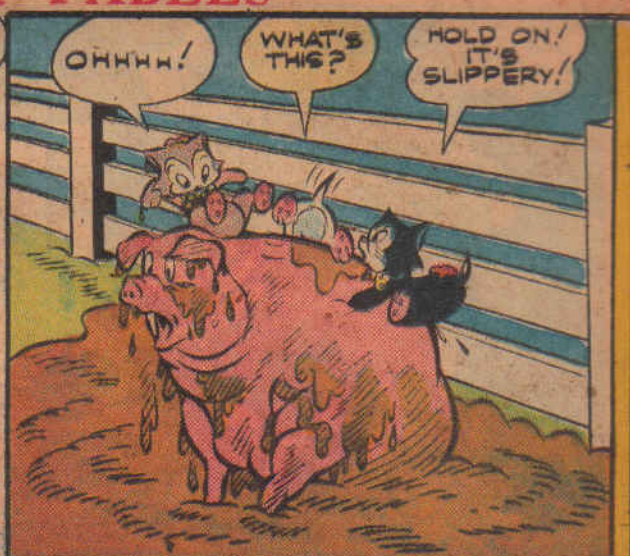
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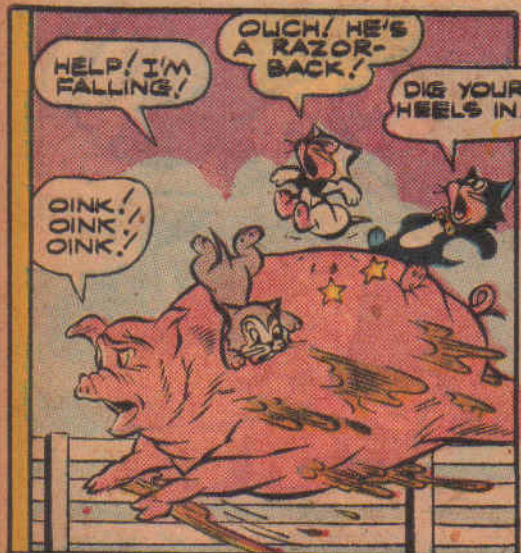
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DON'T WORRY! WE GOT AWAY FROM THE DOG, DIDN'T WE?

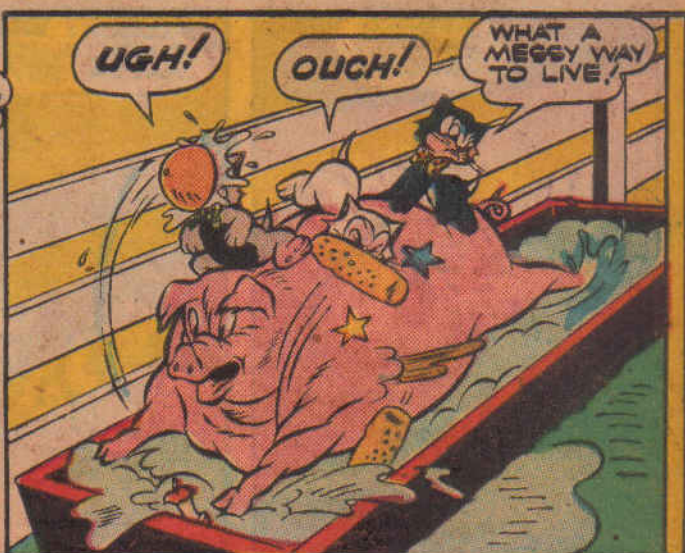


HOLD ON! IT'S SLIPPERY!

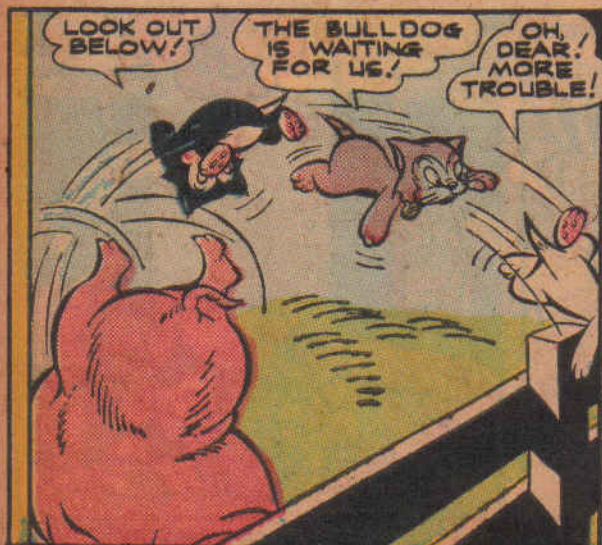


DIG YOUR HEELS IN!

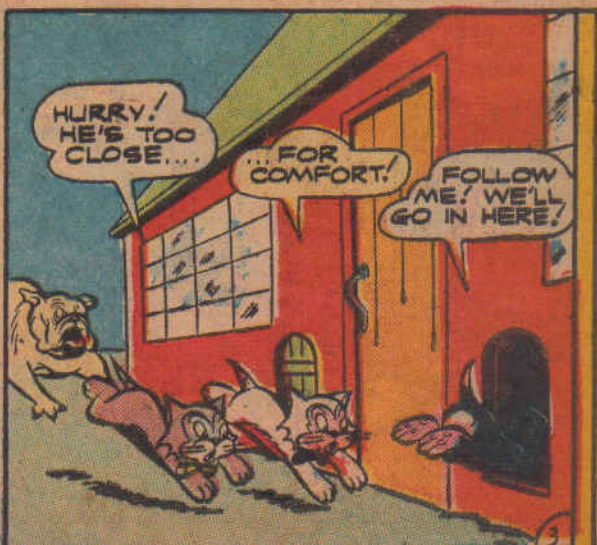
OINK!
OINK!
OINK!



WHAT A MESSY WAY TO LIVE!

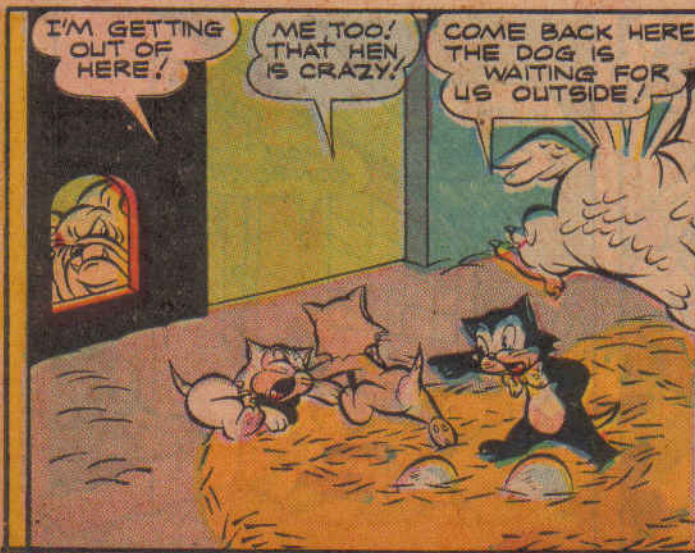
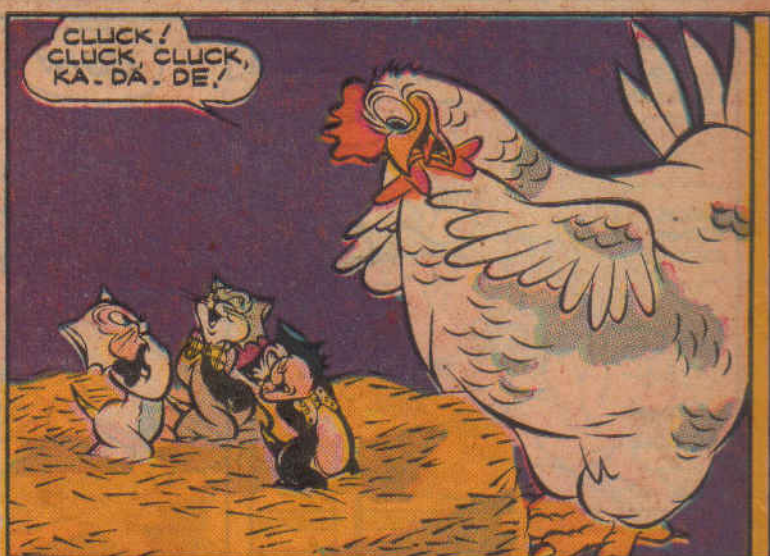
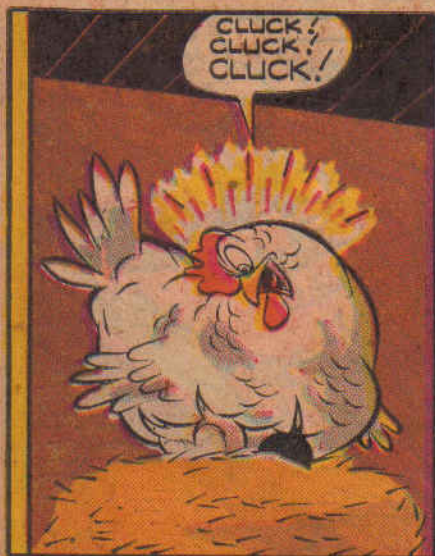
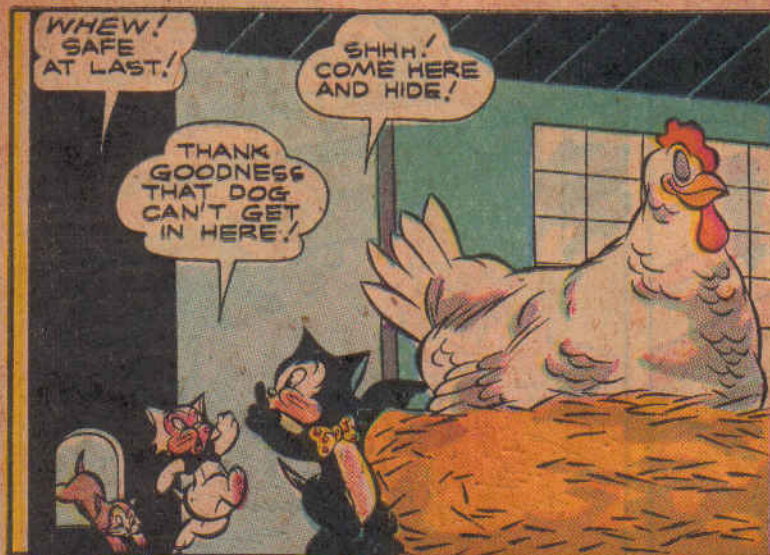


OH, DEAR! MORE TROUBLE!

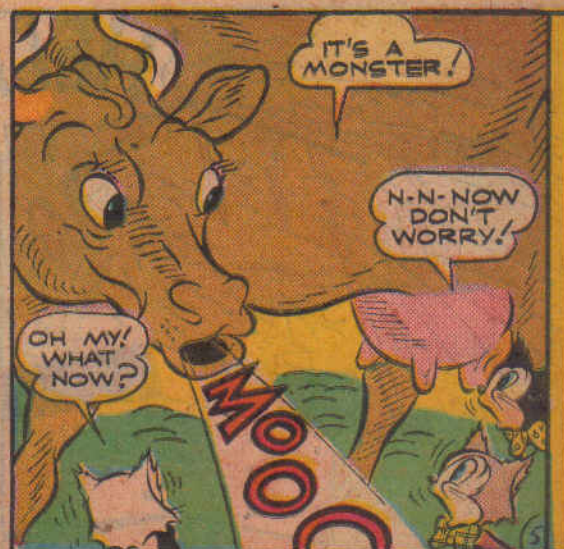
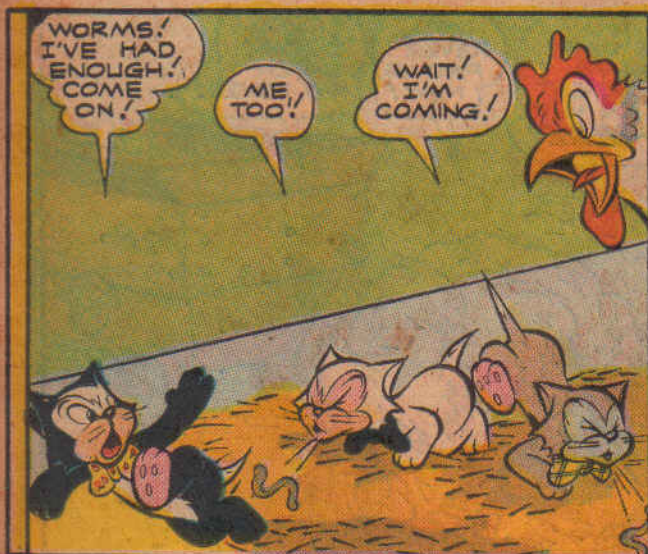
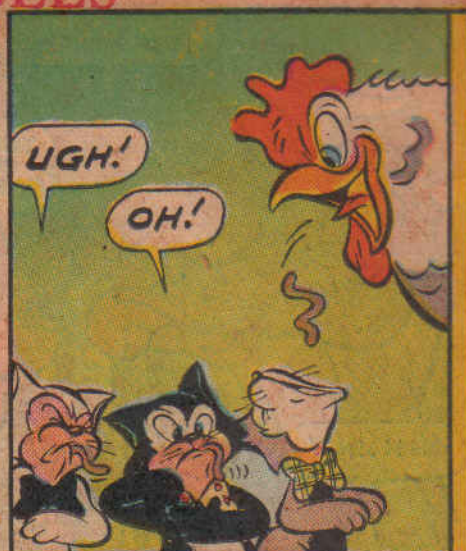
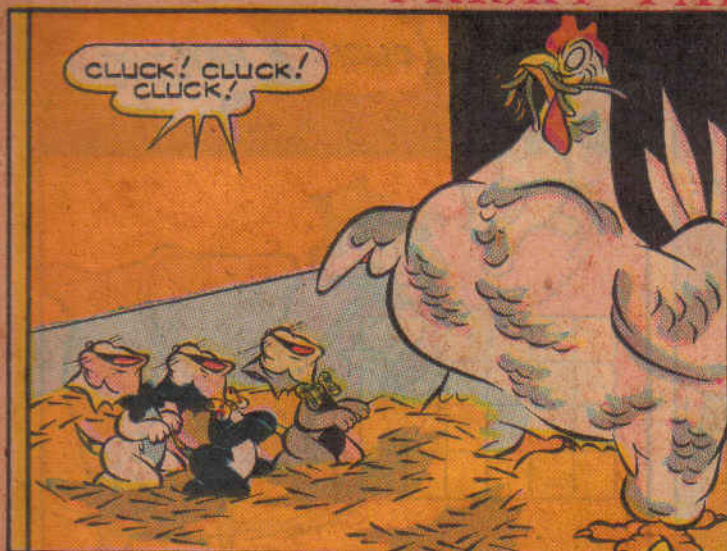


FOLLOW ME! WE'LL GO IN HERE!

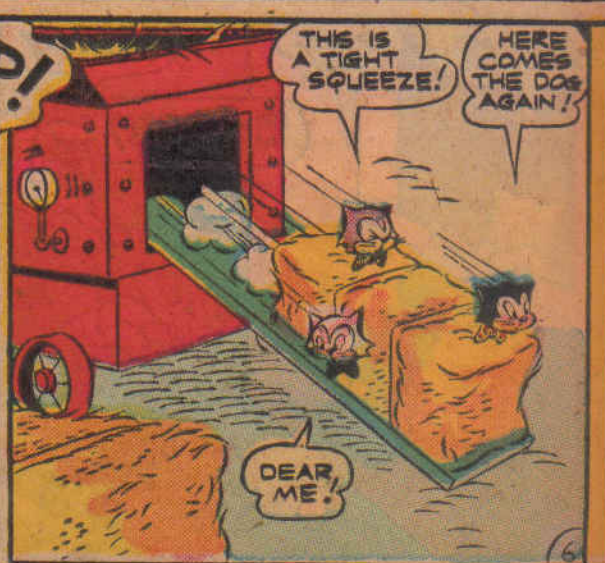
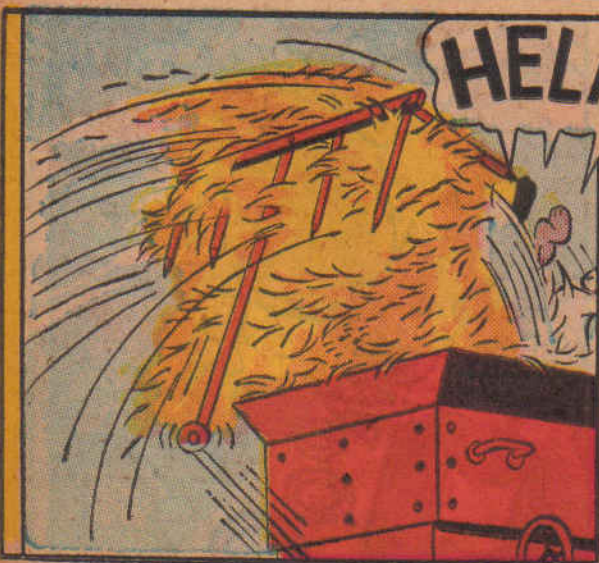
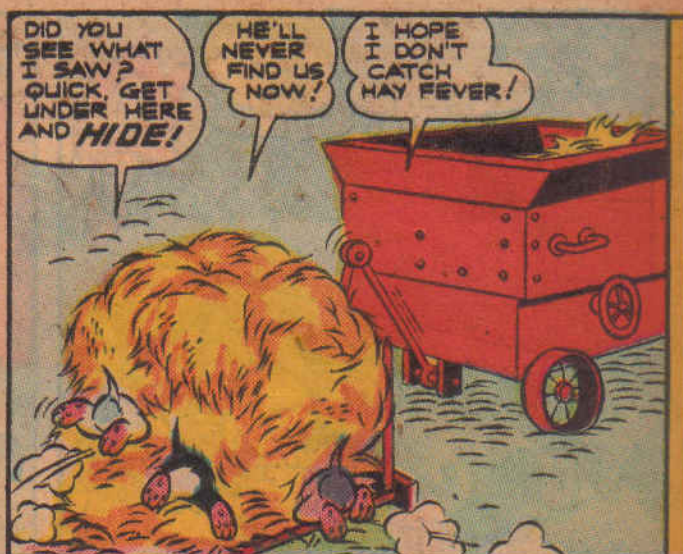
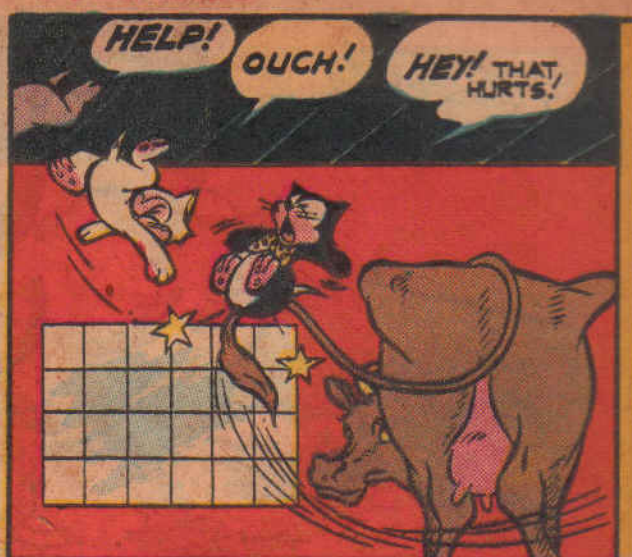
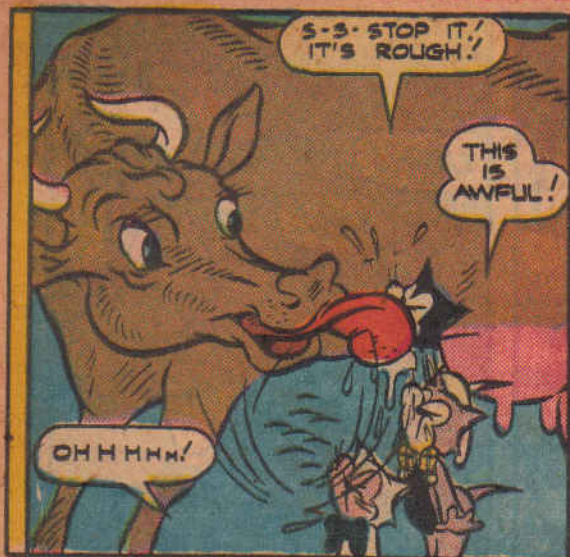
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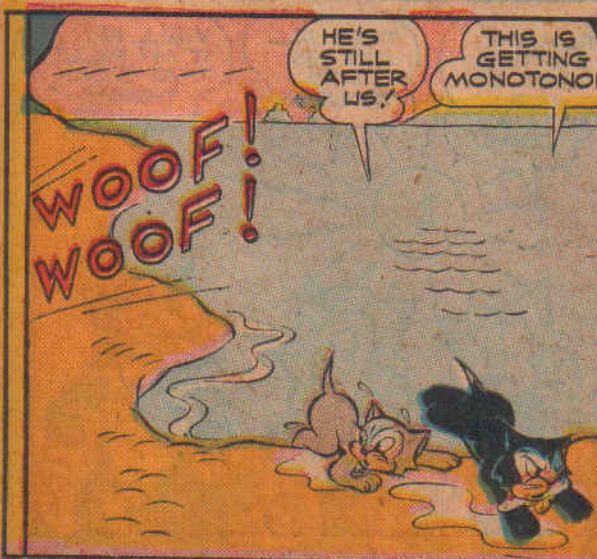
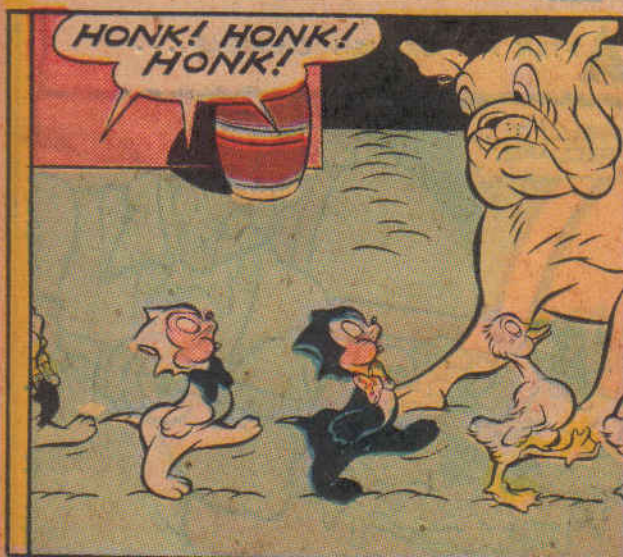
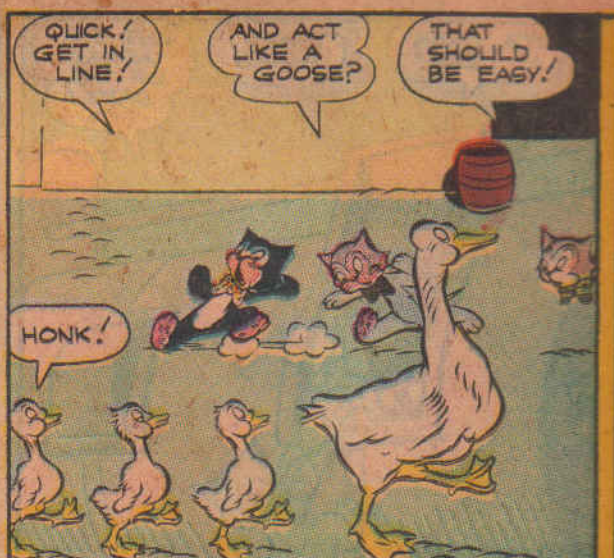
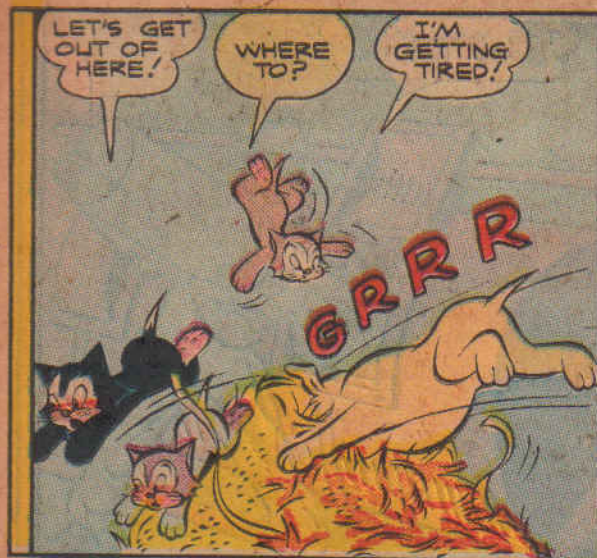
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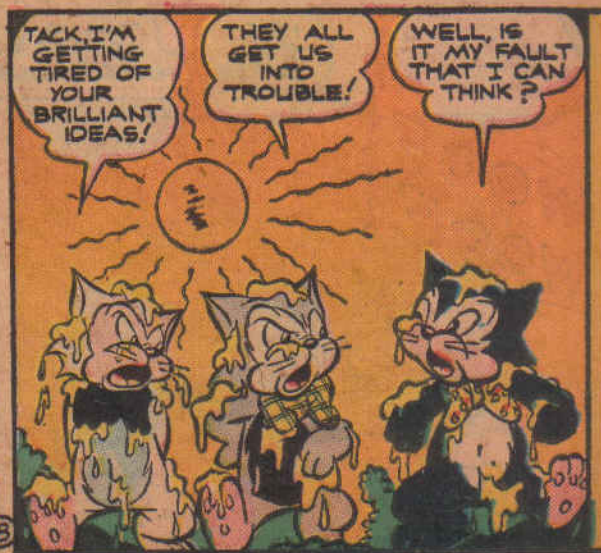
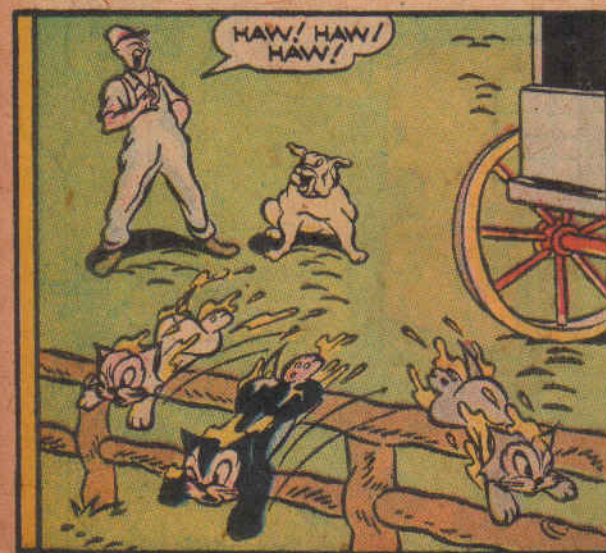
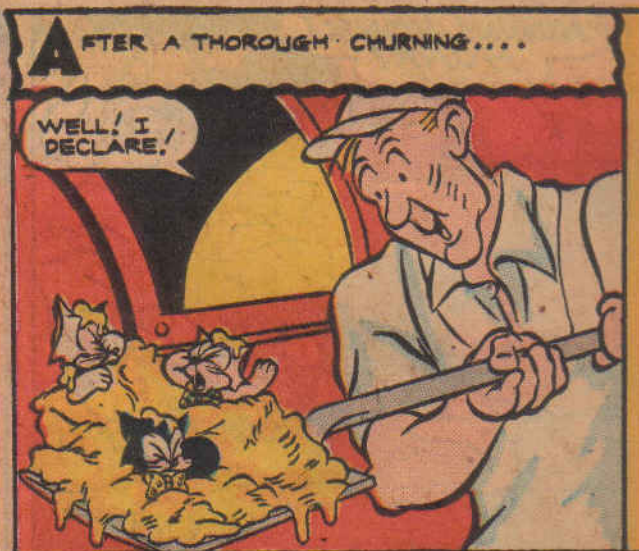
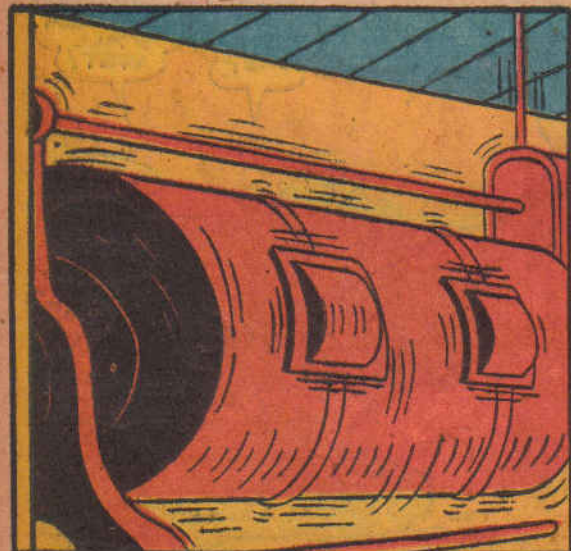
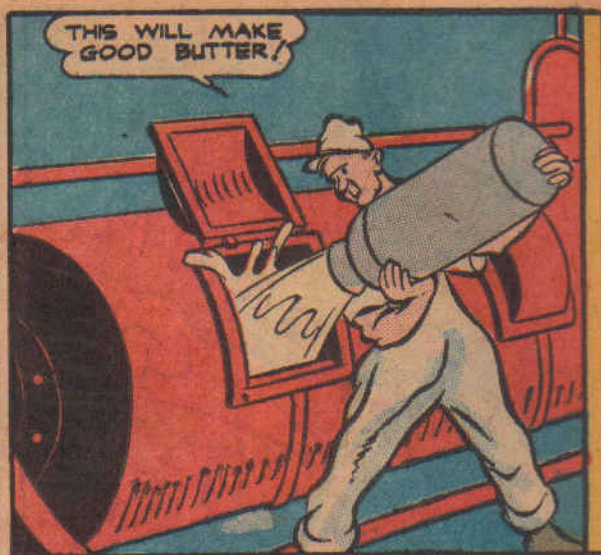
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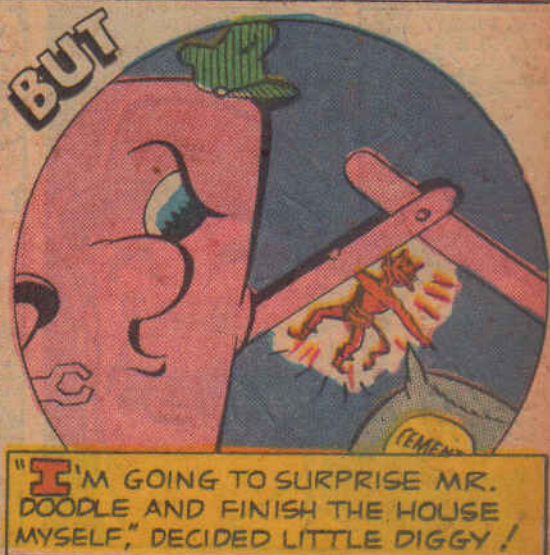
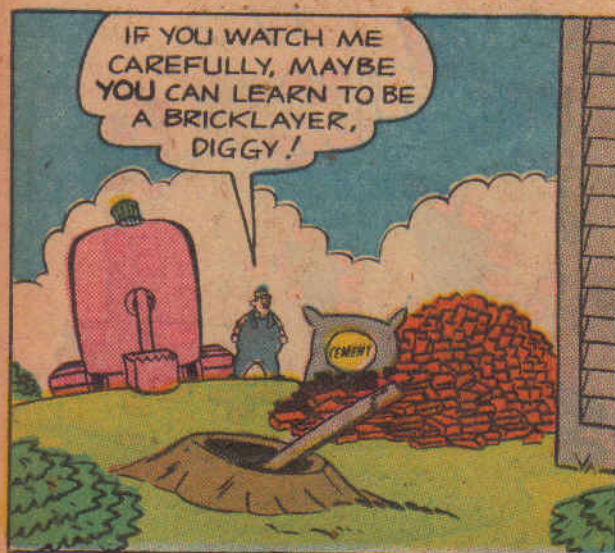
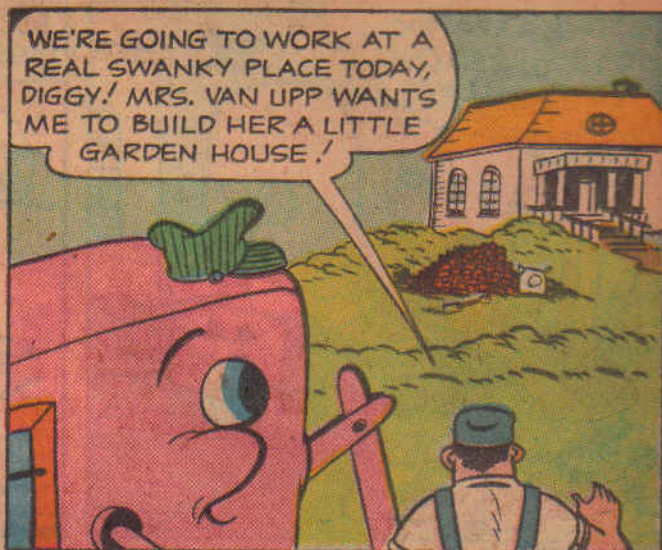
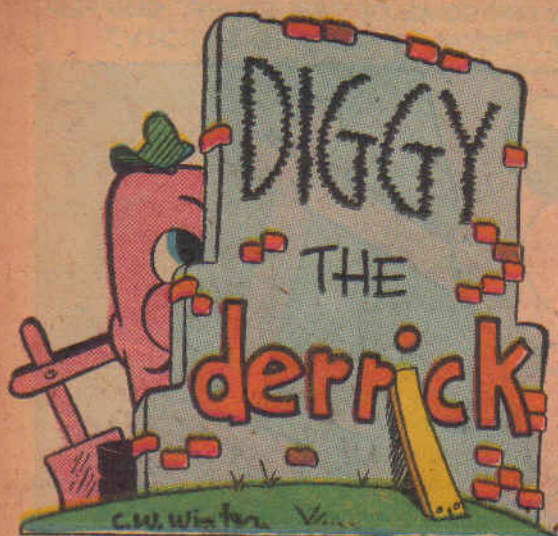
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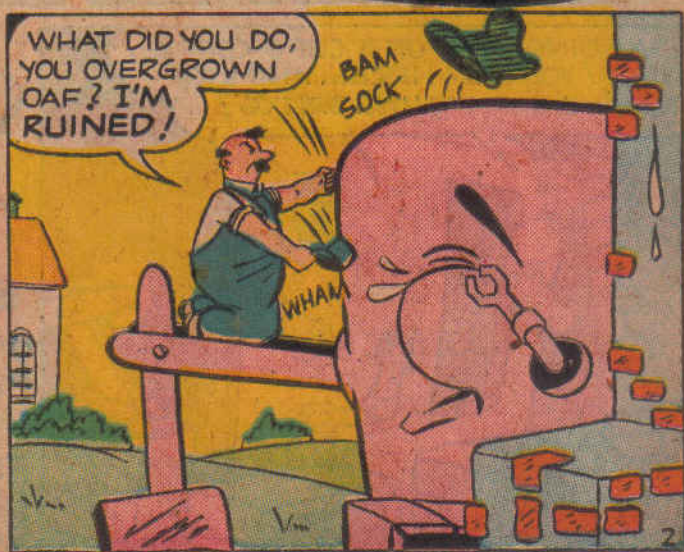
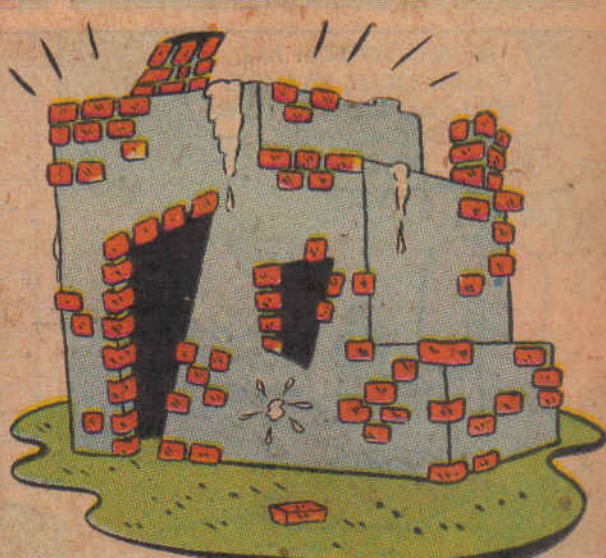
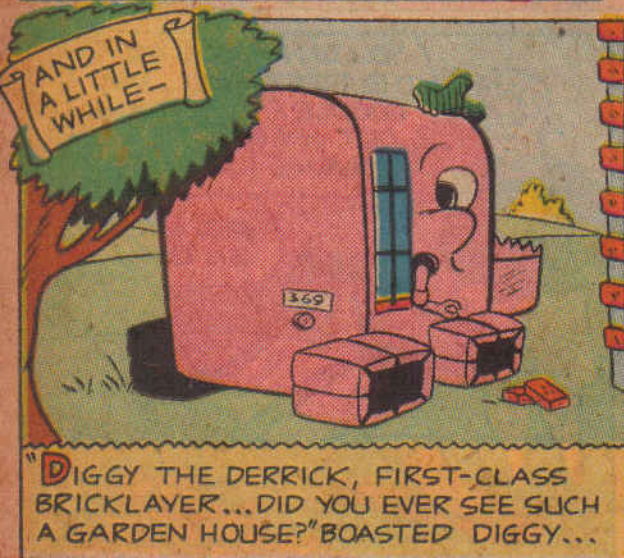
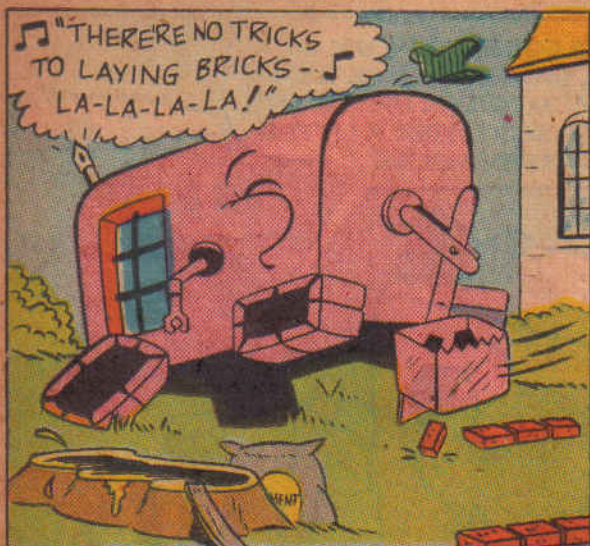
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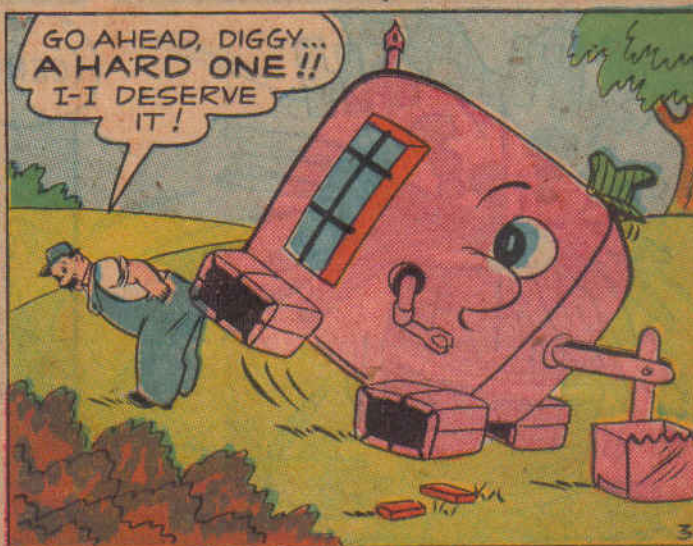
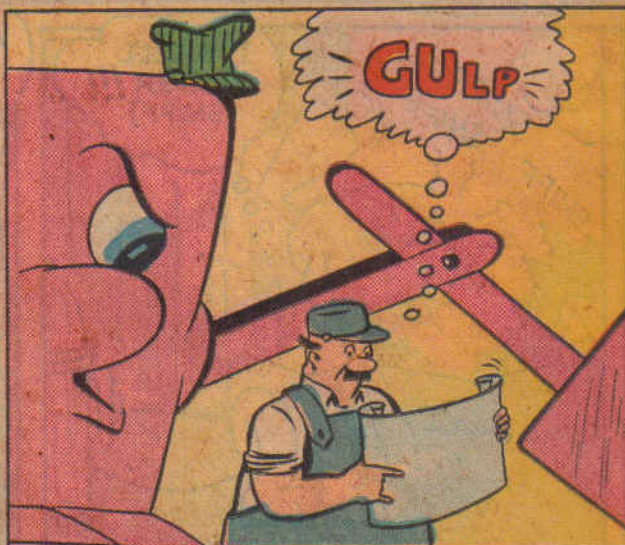
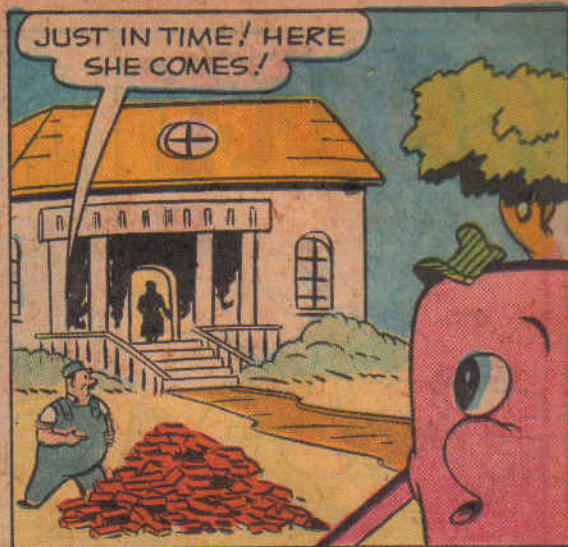
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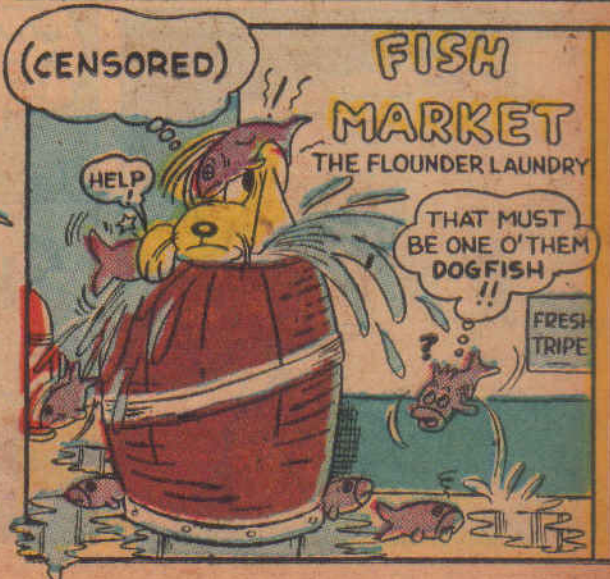
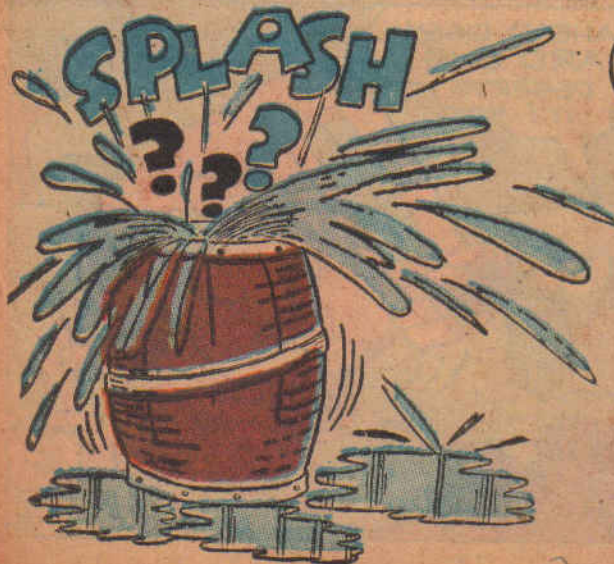
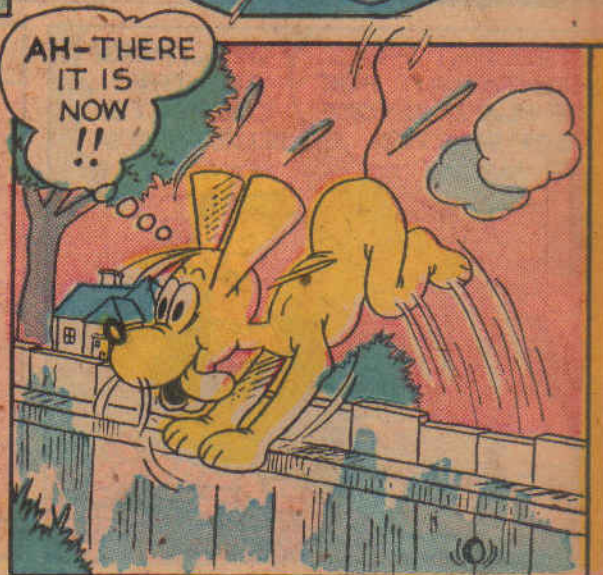
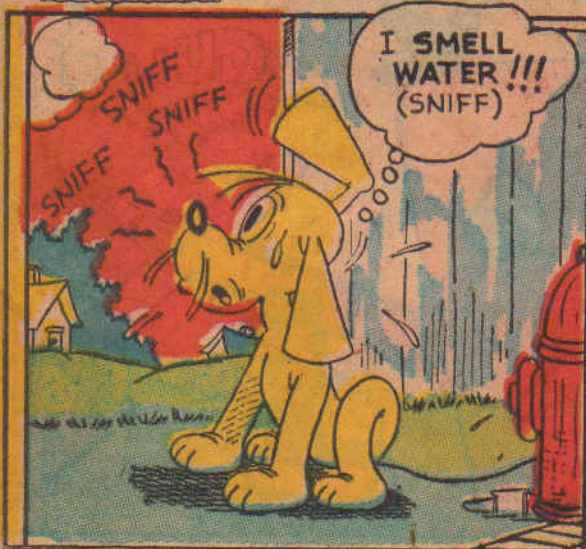
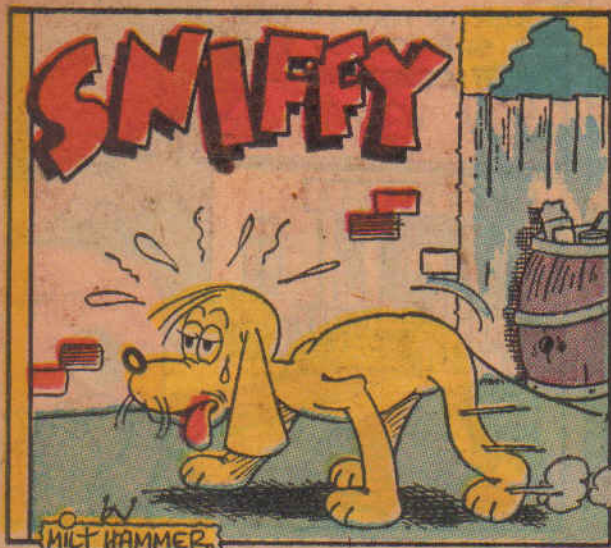
FRISKY FABLES



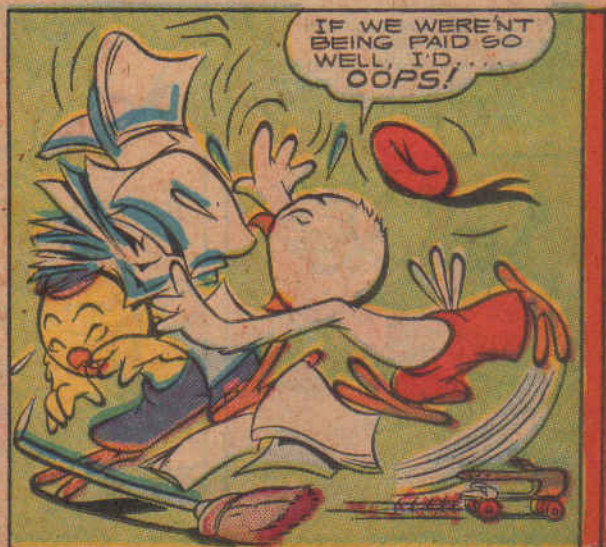
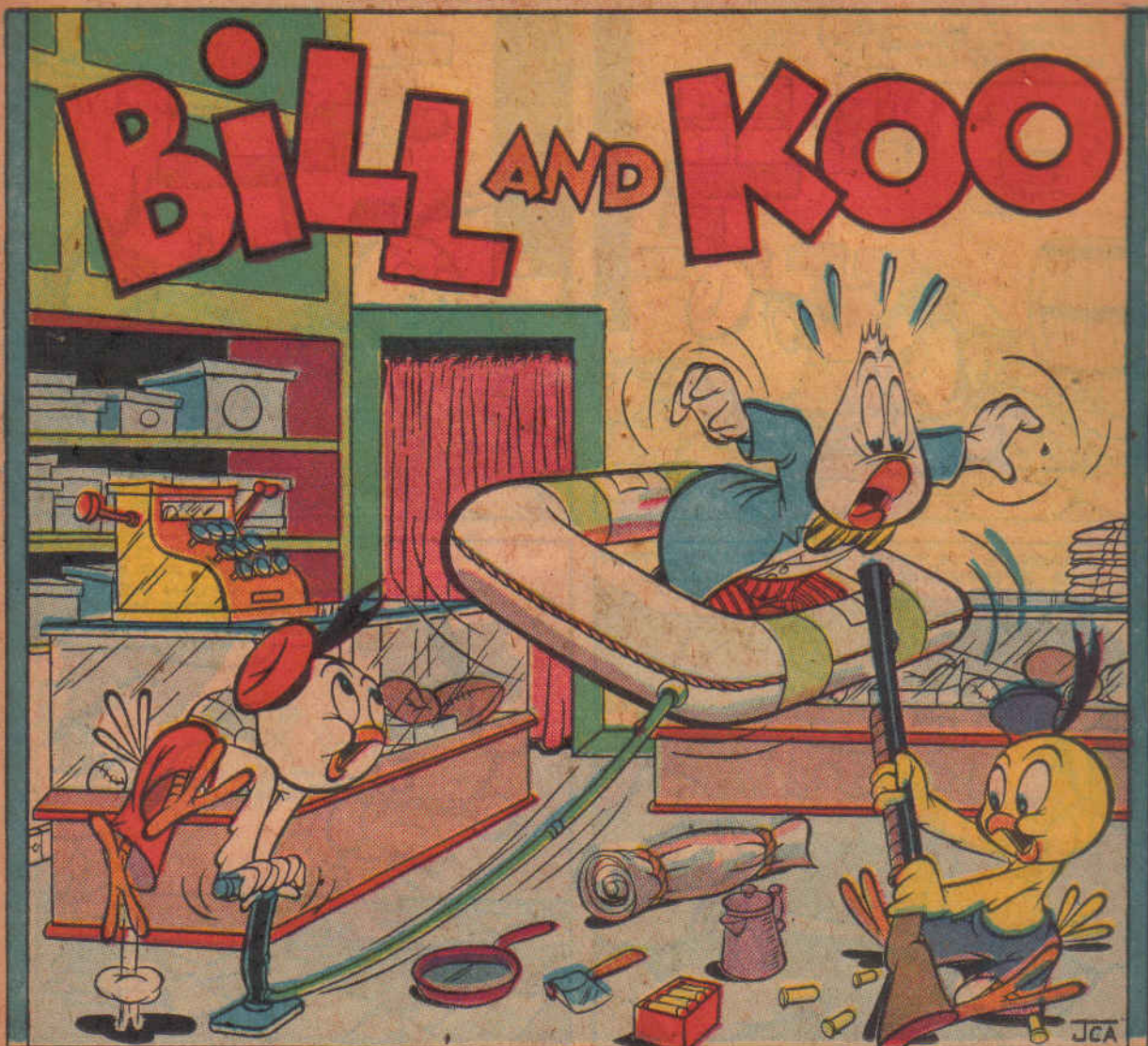
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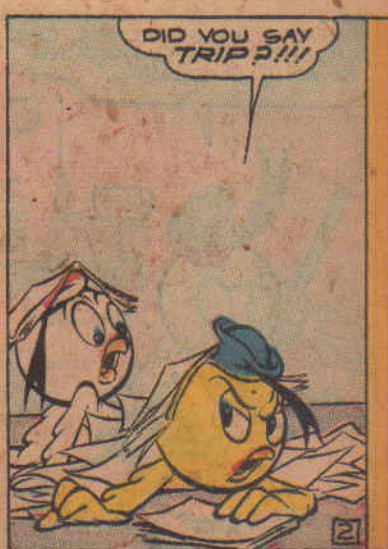
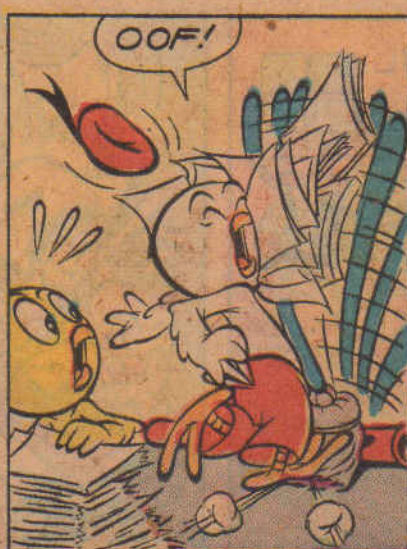
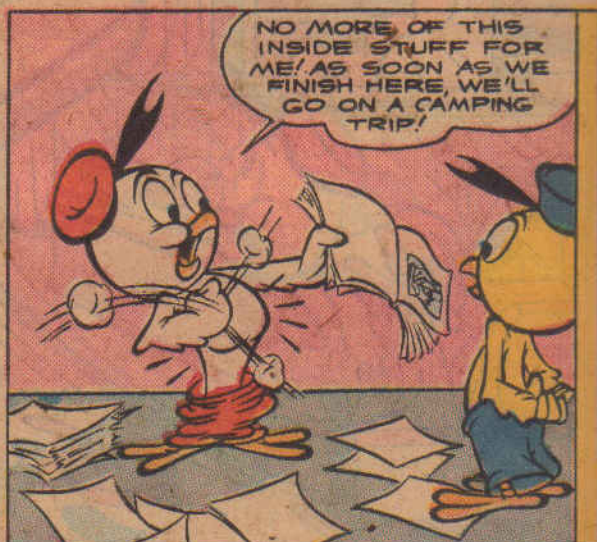
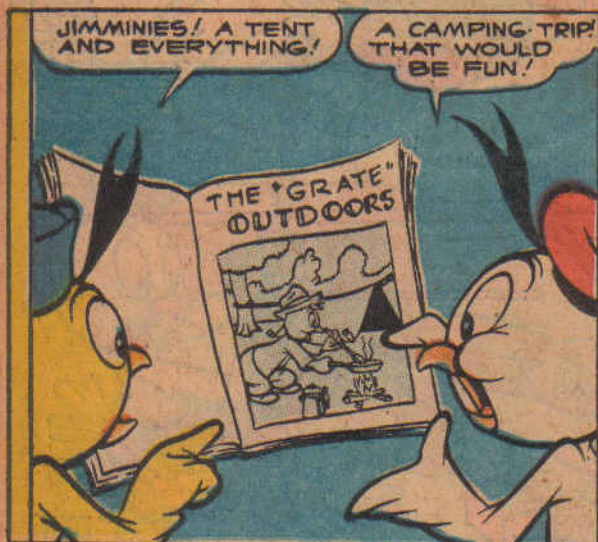
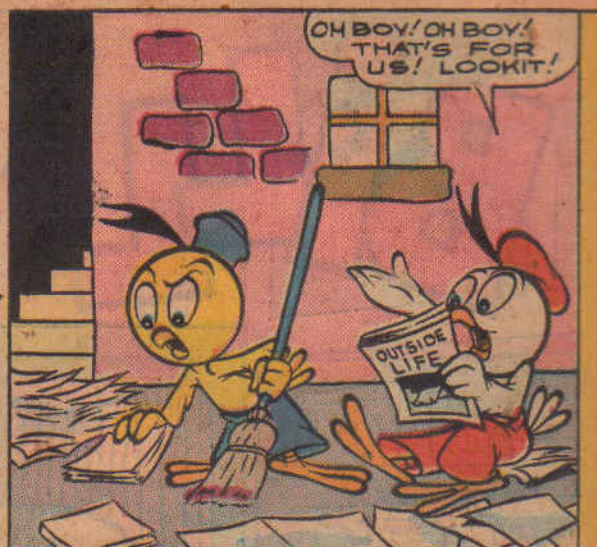
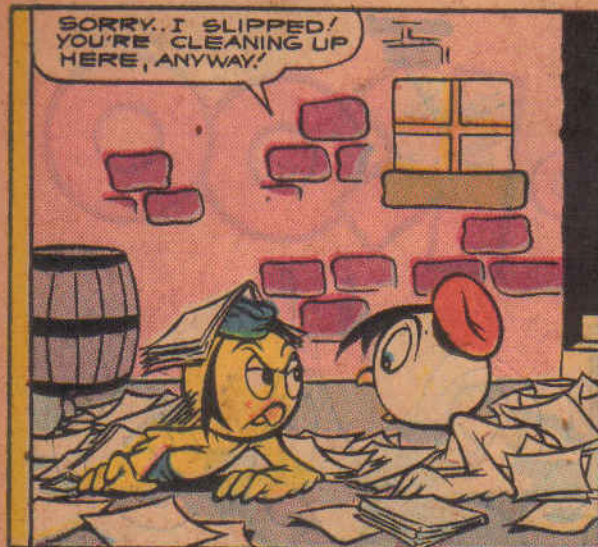
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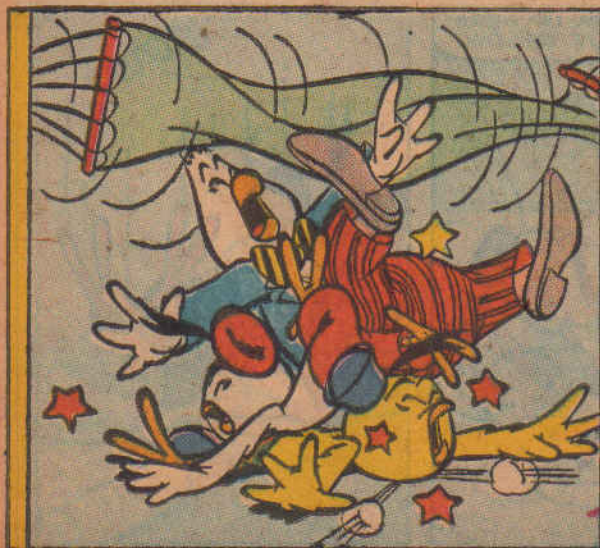
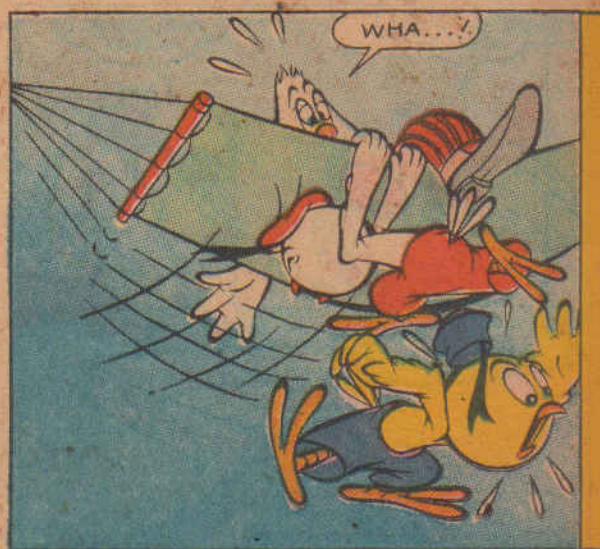
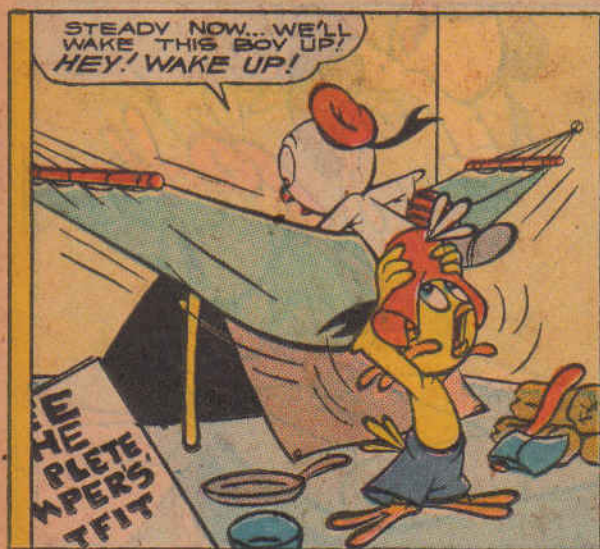
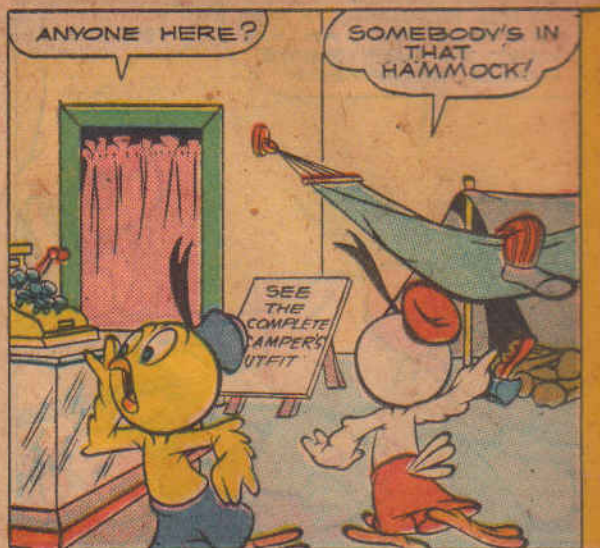
BILL AND KOO



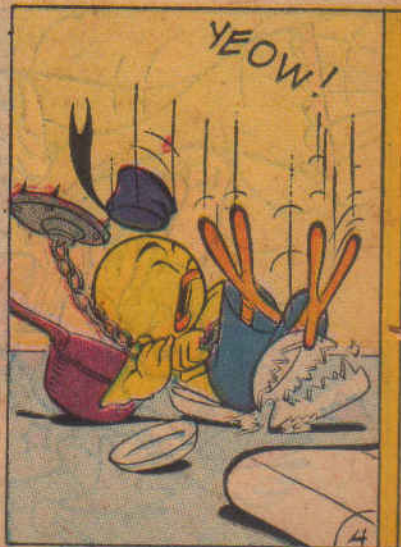
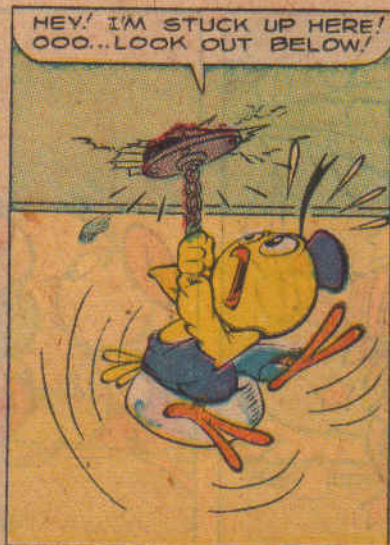
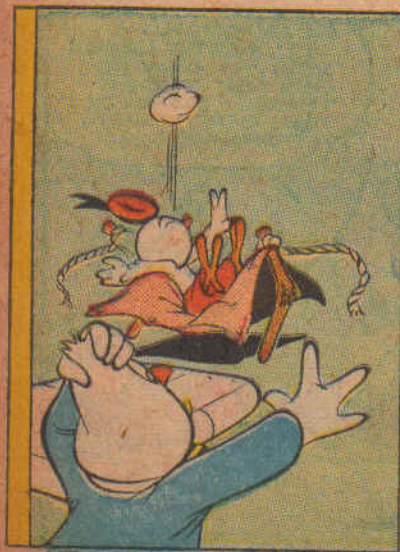
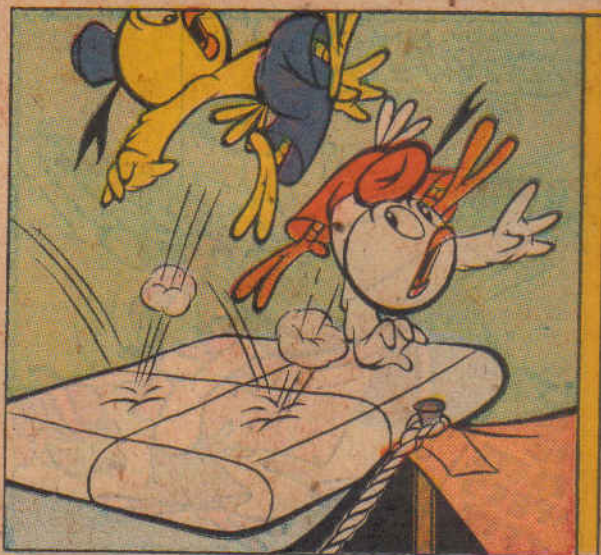
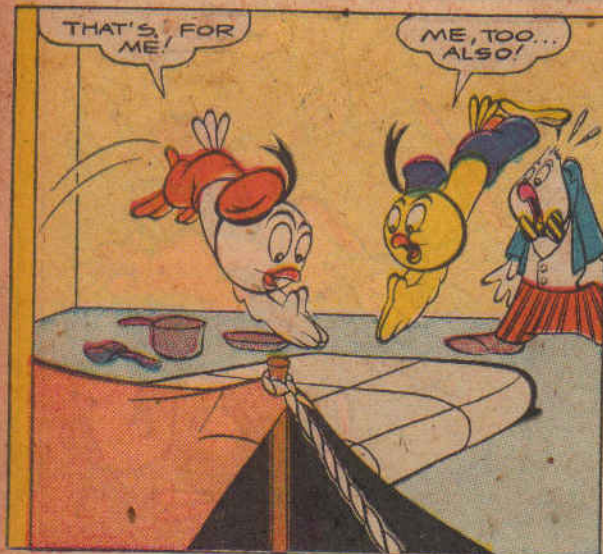
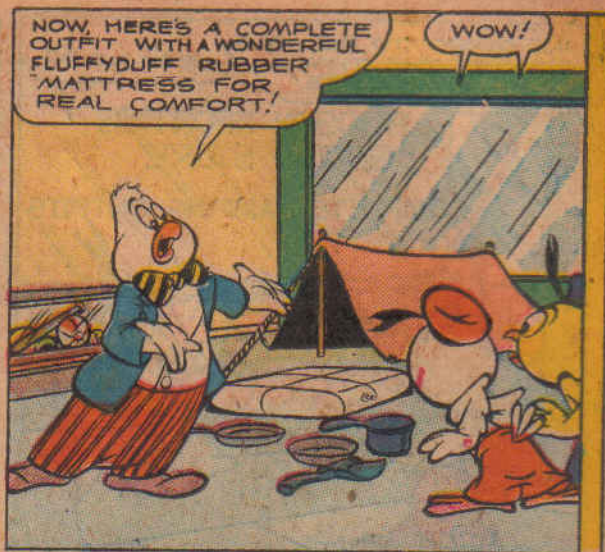
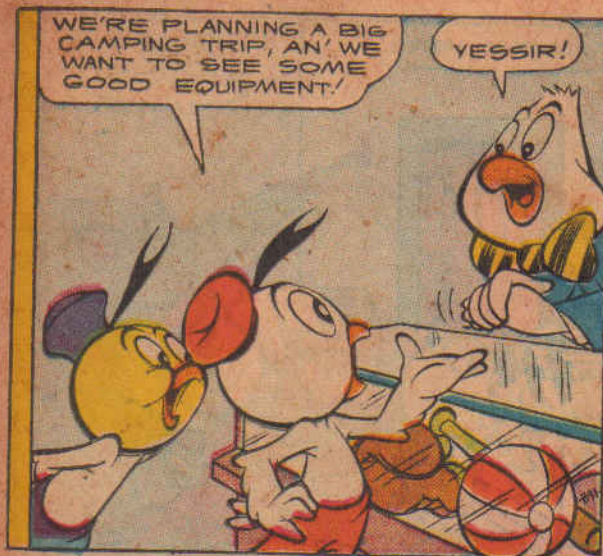
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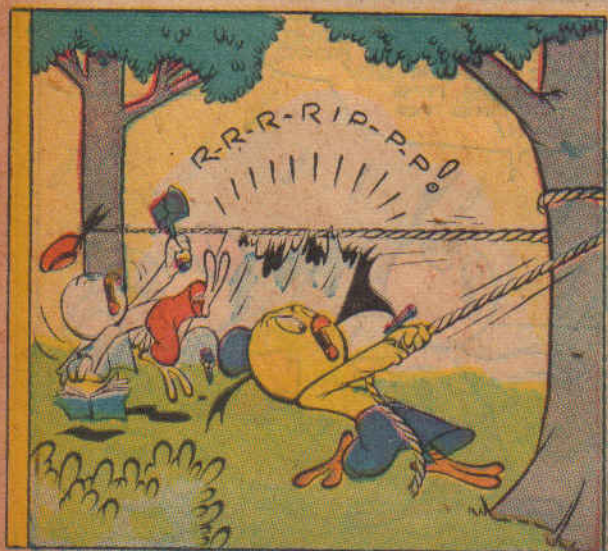
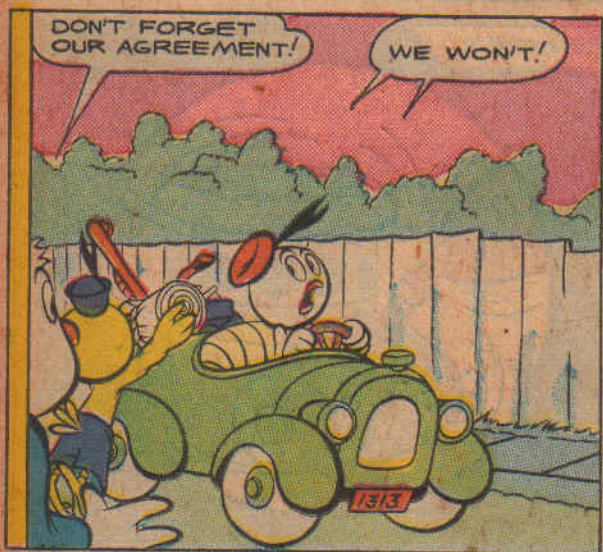
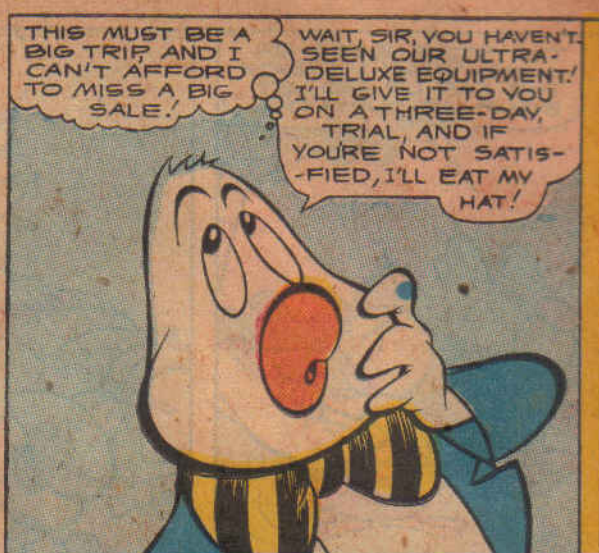
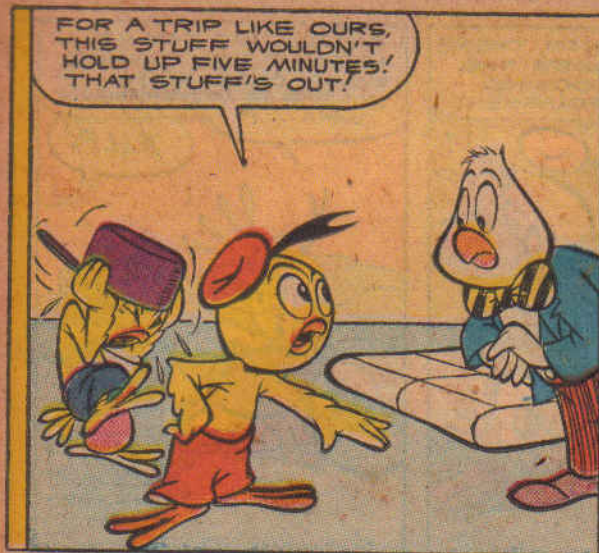
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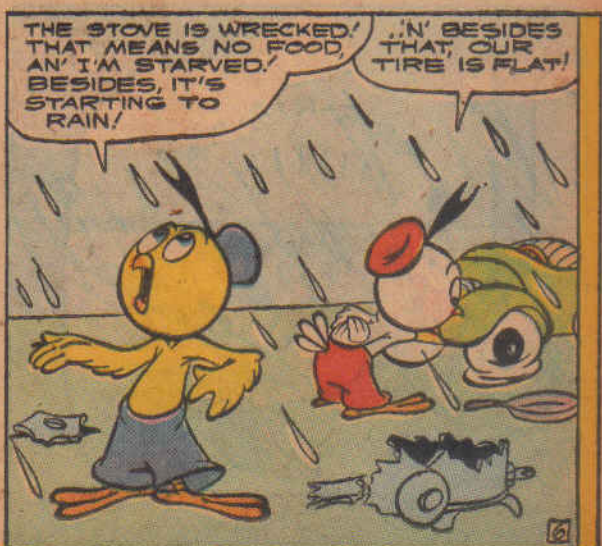
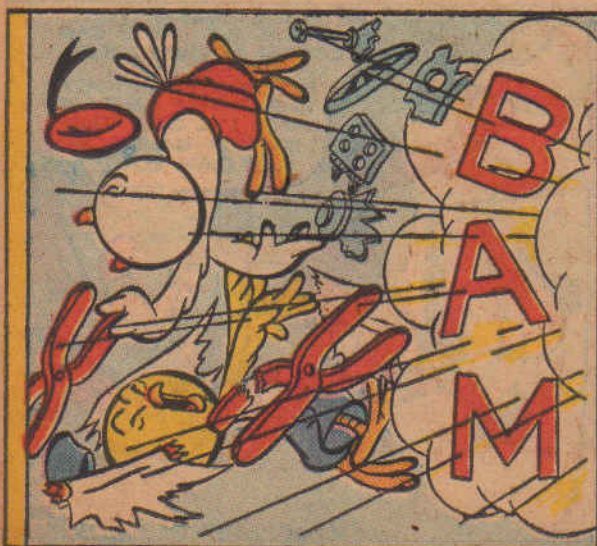
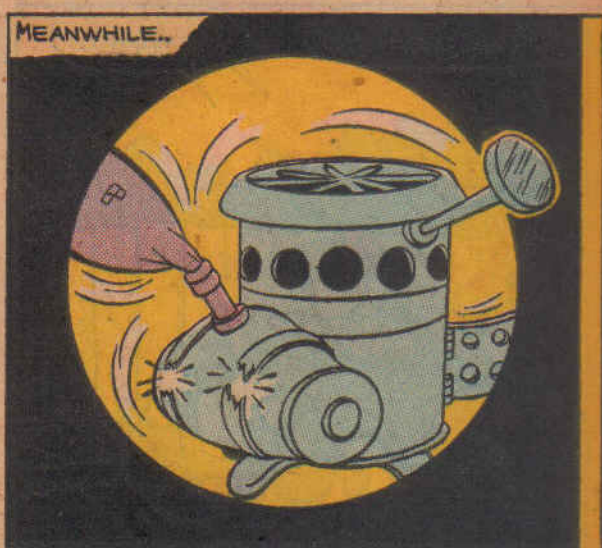
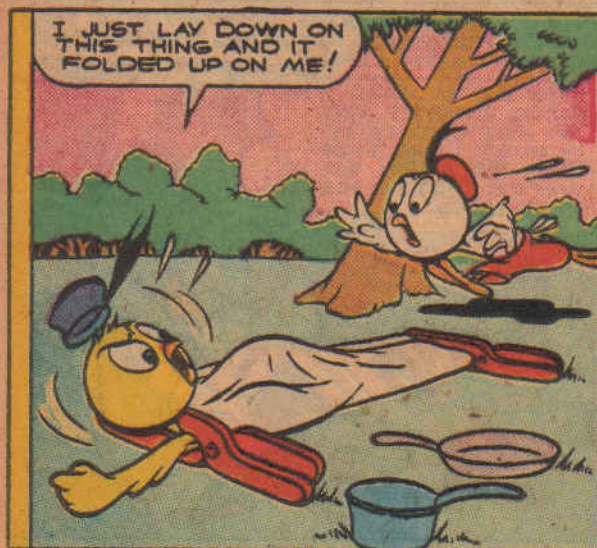
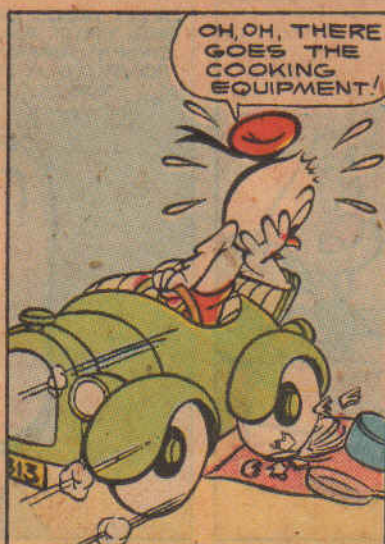
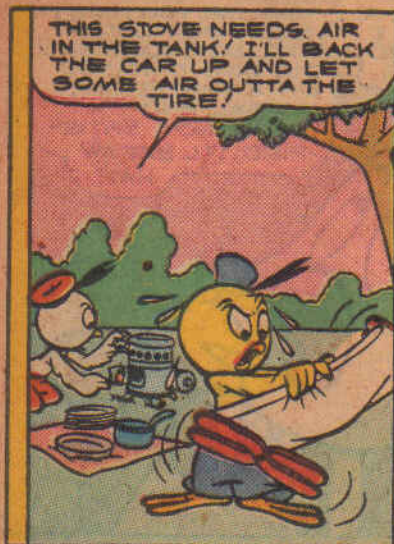
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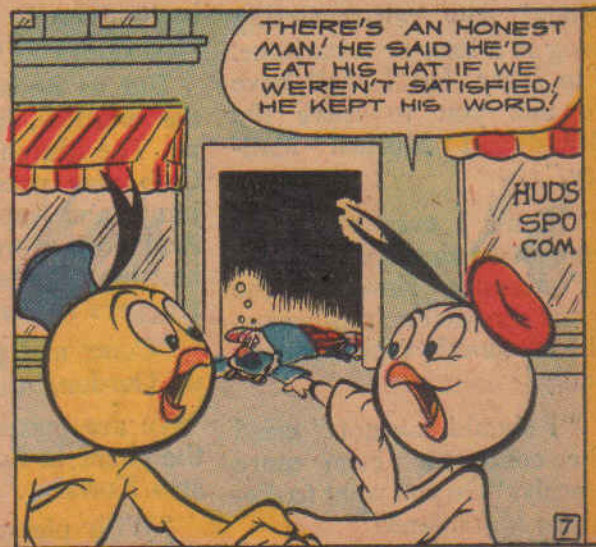
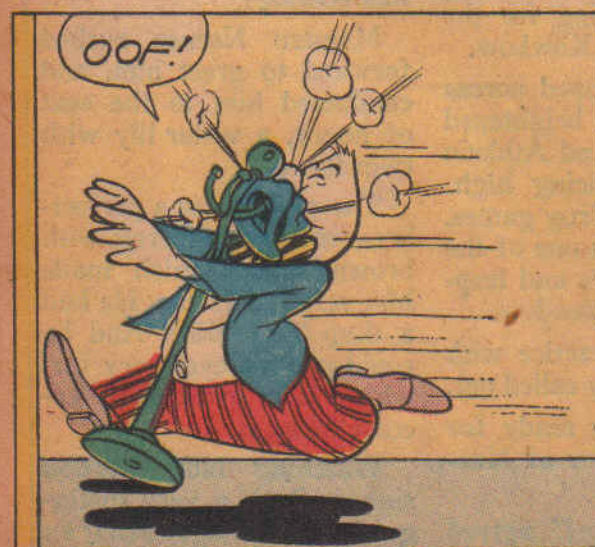
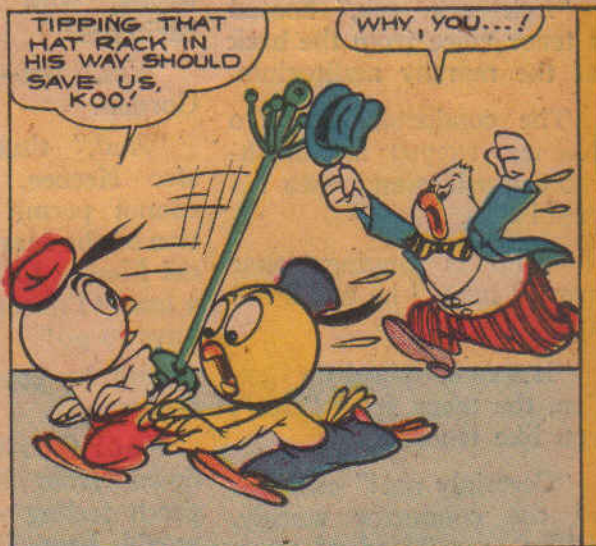
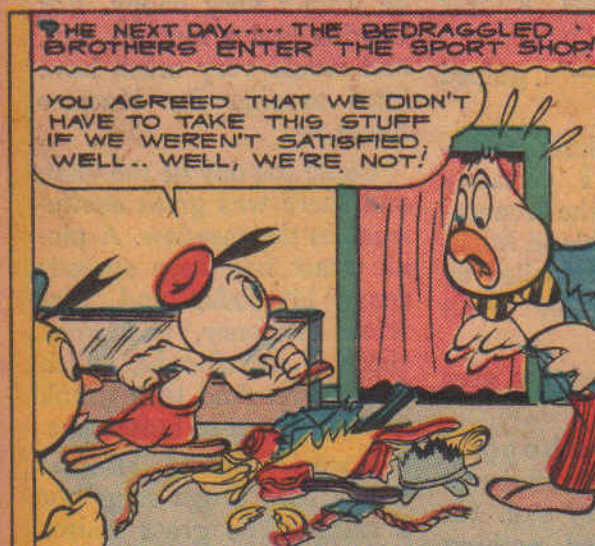
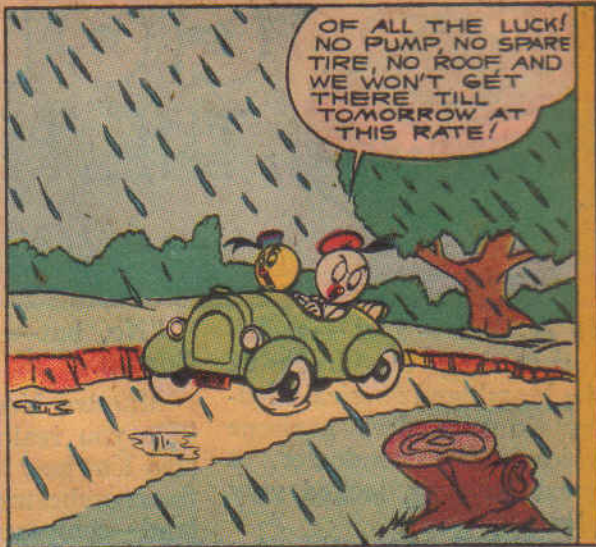
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES





GORDON

THE TENOR FROG

by MIRIAM BENEDICT



"**A**WK — awk — awk," sang the frogs of the Marshland Musical Medley in nice deep baritone voices. The conductor, a great bullfrog, looked very pleased.

"Eek—eek—eek," floated a tenor voice from the back of the marshy auditorium.

The conductor, Maestro Neenee, rapped his mushroom music stand with his reed baton.

"Who is singing tenor around here?" he called out angrily.

"It was I," piped up Gordon, the tenor frog. "Don't you like tenors?"

"Certainly not!" exclaimed the conductor sternly. "Who ever heard of tenor frogs? Any self-respecting frog is a bass or a baritone. I'm sorry, but I shall have to ask you to leave the Marshland Musical Medley."

"Can't I even stay long enough to sing for the visit of Maestro Kowkow, the great conductor from across the meadow?" piped Gordon sadly.

"I should say not!" cried the conductor even more sternly. "Do you want to disgrace Marshland?"

"No, but——" quavered Gordon.

Maestro Neenee went on, "Do you realize that Maestro Kowkow has one of the finest orchestras in all Frogland—composed only of basses, with just a few baritones?"

"Yes, but——" gulped Gordon.

"And," thundered Maestro Neenee, "I certainly cannot permit the reputation of the Marshland Musical Medley to be spoiled by a *tenor*! I'm sorry, but you'll have to go!"

And he popped his eyes indignantly.

Poor Gordon hopped down from his toadstool perch feeling very sad. He would have liked nothing better than to sing for the visit of Maestro Kowkow.

But as he hopped across the meadow, he brightened up. The Marshland Athletic Club was practicing high jumps and leap-frog games. And Gordon was one of the best high jumpers and leap-froggers in the meadow.

"Come and practice with us, Gordon," they called out.

"We are getting ready for the picnic in honor of Maestro Kowkow."

"With pleasure!" agreed

Gordon. "It will be nice to be able to do *something* for the visit of the Maestro!"

So Gordon high jumped and leap-frogged, and he leaped higher and faster than anyone else. But still he wasn't very happy. For Gordon had a musical soul, and would very much have liked to sing for Maestro Kowkow.

Came the day of the visit, and there was great excitement in the meadow. A picnic feast had been spread: roast lily-buds, and flies fried in honey, and thick slices of marsh-cake, which frogs love. And they drank reed-juice out of buttercups.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Three bass frogs sang out a salute. The great visitor was coming!

Maestro Neenee rushed forward to greet him, and conducted him to the seat of honor, a water lily with twin flowers.

The visitor was a perfectly enormous green frog, with brown spots which made him very handsome. He had a deep bass voice. And he could pop his eyes very far, which is a great frog accomplishment.

Watching him, Gordon sighed. Such a very distinguished personage! What an

honor to sing for a conductor like this! But of course Maestro Neenee was right; the great visitor would never tolerate a little, insignificant tenor!

Gordon sat very quietly, hardly daring to munch his marsh-cake, as Maestro Kowkow cleared his throat. He was about to make a speech.

"I don't think," boomed the Maestro, in his deep bass voice, "I don't think I have ever been in such a distinguished company of frogs."

Gordon listened carefully. Maybe the Maestro meant him, too!

"Such a very distinguished company," continued the Maestro, "or eaten such a delicious picnic lunch. I am sure, too, that the concert this evening will be delightful."

Poor Gordon's heart sank. The Maestro wasn't even interested in the athletic events which were next on the program. And they would be the only chance Gordon would have to distinguish himself.

However, he hopped up with the rest of the Marshland Athletic Club, who were lined up for the games.

First was the high jump. They leaped higher than frogs had ever leaped before, and Gordon leaped highest of them all.

Gordon peeked hopefully at the Maestro. The Maestro was yawning.

Next, leap-frog. All the frog athletes spaced themselves so far apart that it seemed they could never

jump over each other's backs at that distance. But—they did! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! They sailed through the air and landed just ahead of each other.

Gordon was next to the last. He took a deep breath, and Zooom! he leaped further than any of the others!

Even the Maestro sat up, mildly interested. What was the last frog to do? He knew he could never make it, but everybody's eyes were on him and the honor of the Marshland Athletic Club was at stake. So he took a deep, deep breath—but he must have eaten too much marsh-cake, for he landed—scrunch!—right on Gordon's back.

"EEK!" squeaked Gordon in his tenor voice.

"My, my, my!" boomed Maestro Kowkow. "Did I hear a tenor voice?"

"Oh, pay no attention!" cried the Marshland conductor, scurrying up. "That was only Gordon, the tenor frog. But we don't permit him to sing with our chorus, so you won't be annoyed with him again!"

"Annoyed!" bellowed Maestro Kowkow. "Annoyed, indeed! Why, I think it's wonderful to have a tenor voice for your chorus! I have nothing but baritones and basses in my chorus, and I assure you, it gets very monotonous! Annoyed!" And he popped his eyes so far out, all the frogs were sure he wouldn't get them back in his head again.

It was time for the concert to begin.

Maestro Neenee turned to Maestro Kowkow.

"Maestro Kowkow," he said, "since you are our guest of honor, would you favor us by conducting the first number on the program?"

"With pleasure," replied the Maestro. "But you must let me conduct the chorus in my own way."

And he got up before the mushroom music stand and rapped for attention with his special pussy willow baton.

"Where is Gordon?" he called out. "Where is Gordon, the tenor frog?"

"Here, sir," piped Gordon from his seat on an old tree stump.

"Gordon," said the Maestro, "you will please take the water lily of honor, right below the podium."

"Yes, sir," gulped Gordon, very surprised.

"Now," boomed the Maestro, "I want all of you to sing good and loud, and you, Gordon, sing louder than everybody else so I can hear you. Now!" And he raised his baton.

"Ak—ak—ak—" bellowed the baritones.

"Awk—awk—awk—" boomed the basses.

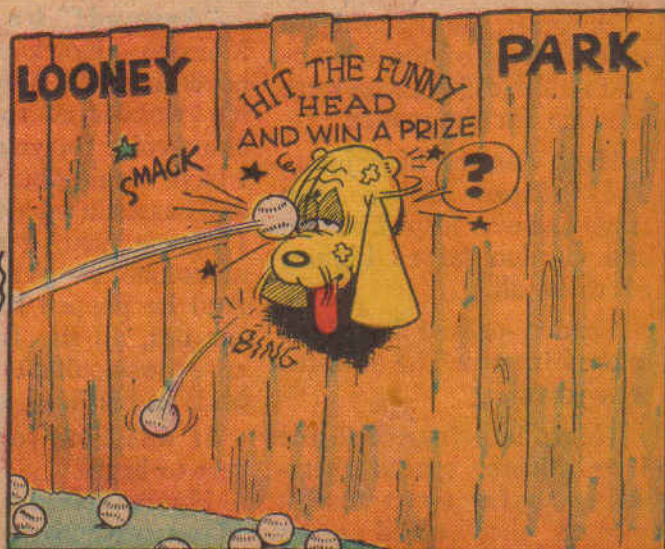
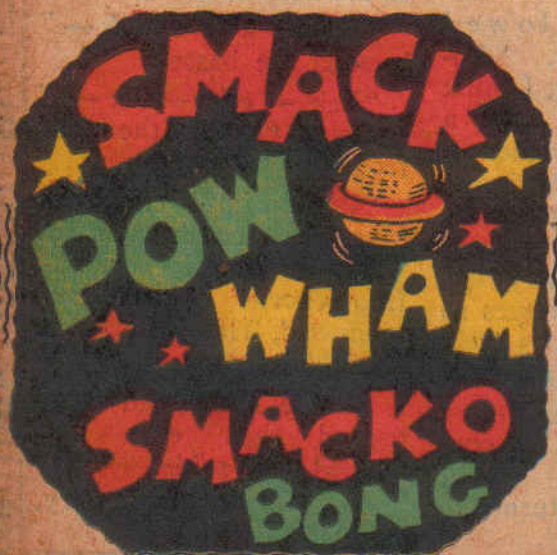
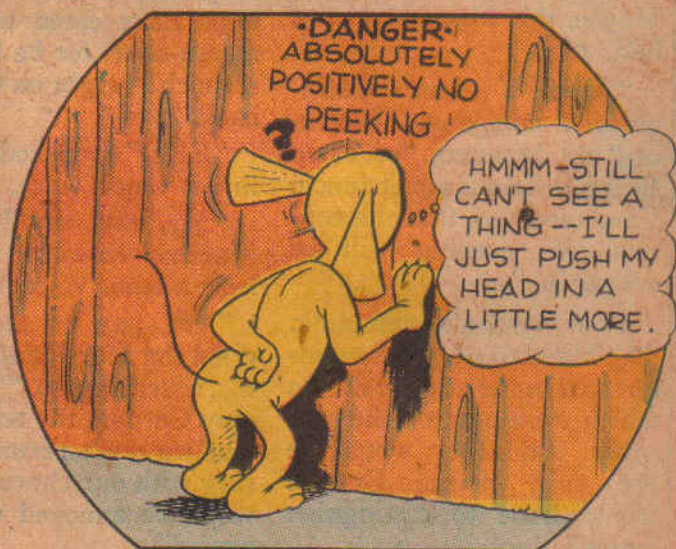
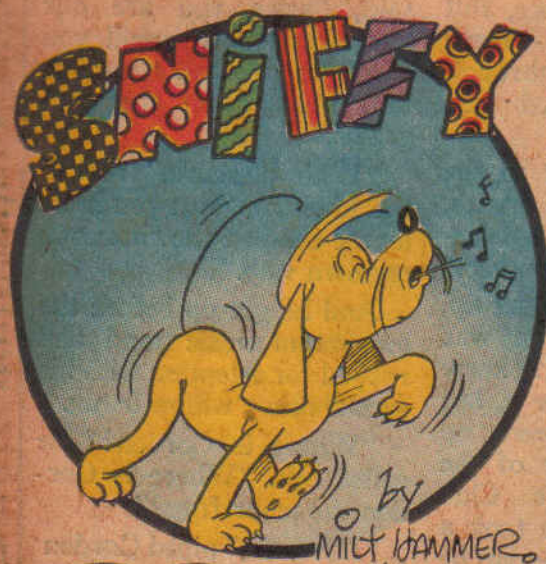
"Eek—eek—eek—" squeaked Gordon, the tenor frog.

"Wonderful!" cried the Maestro enthusiastically. "This is the most original frog chorus I have ever conducted. This is very fine music!"

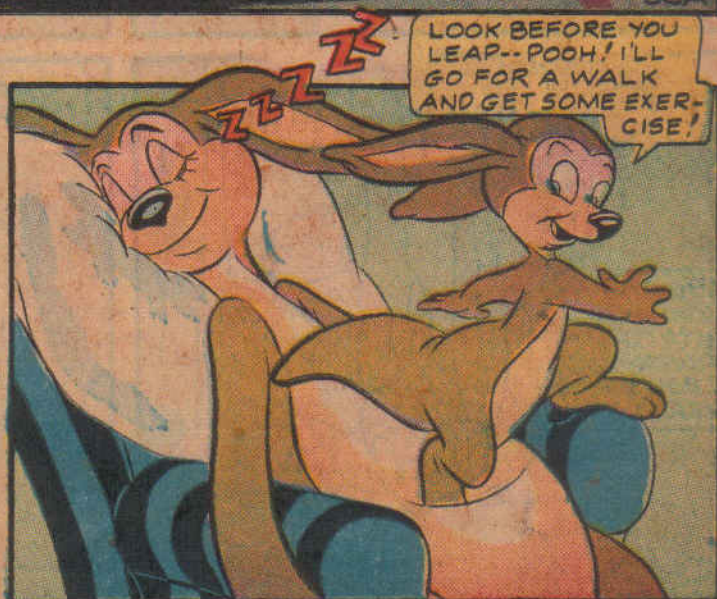
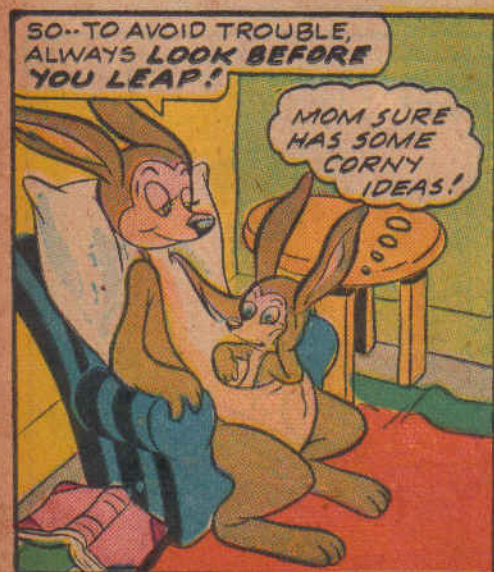
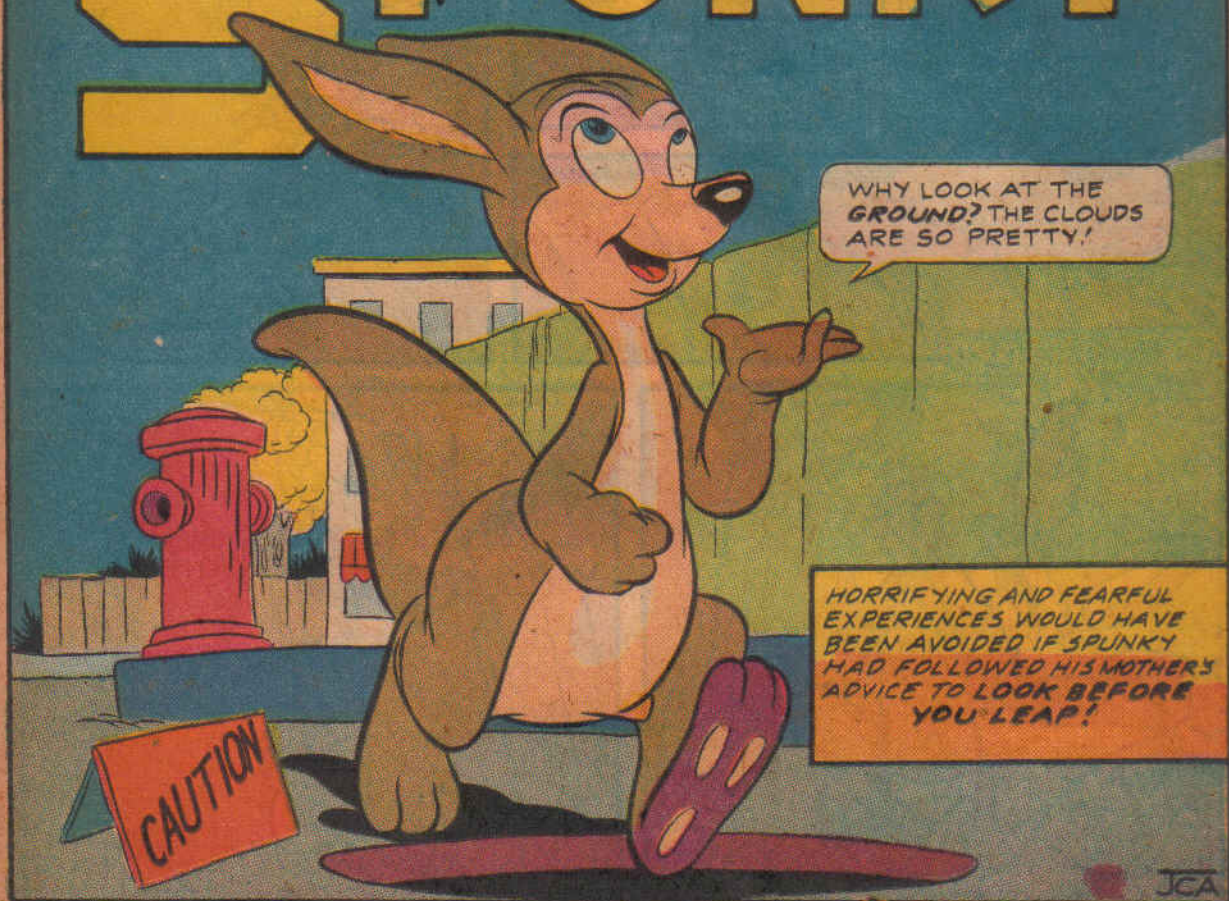
All the Marshland frogs popped their eyes and swelled with pride.

And Gordon was very, very happy.

FRISKY FABLES



SPUNKY



GEE, IT'S FUN LEAPING
LIKE THIS---

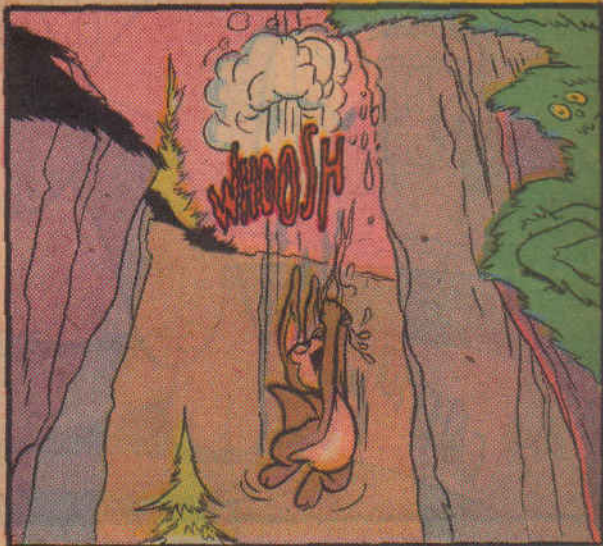
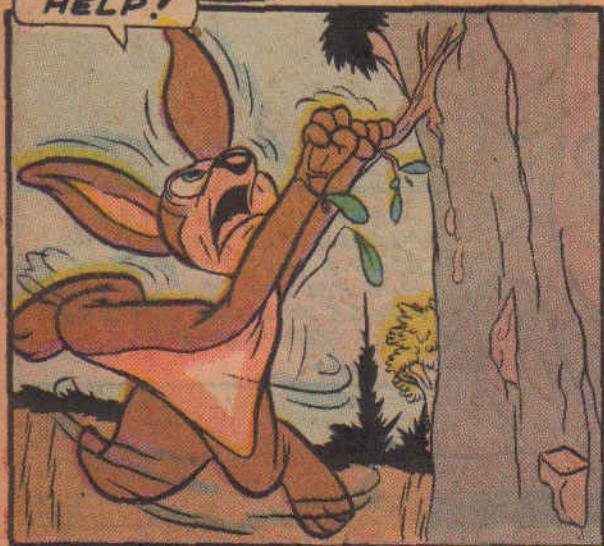


WHY LOOK
BEFORE I
LEAP? NOTHING
WILL HAPPEN
TO ME!



OOOPS!

I'M GONNA FALL!
HELP!



WHOOSH

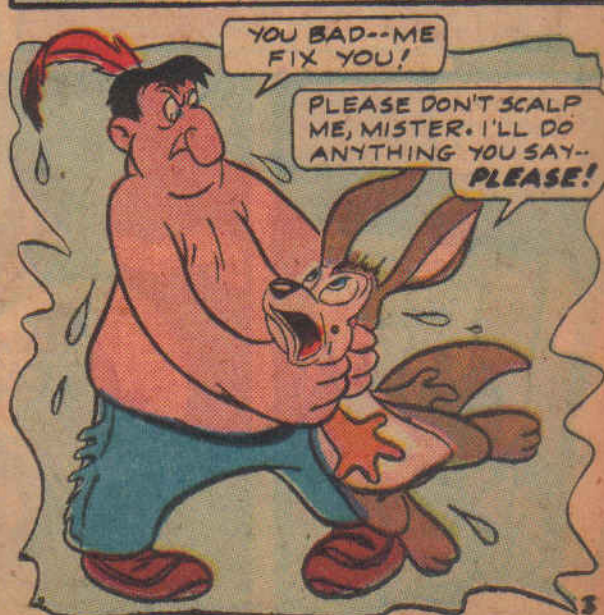
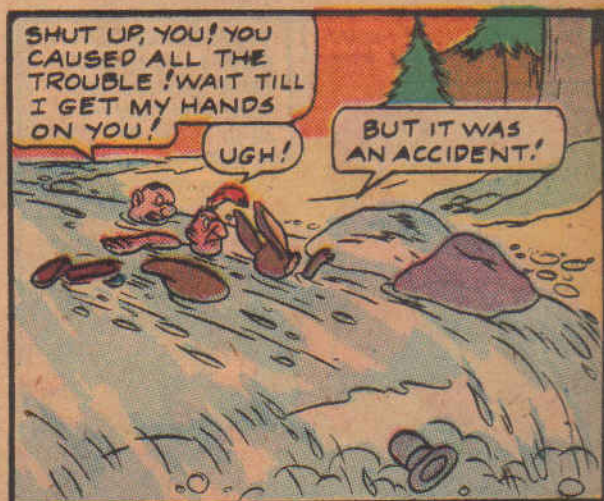
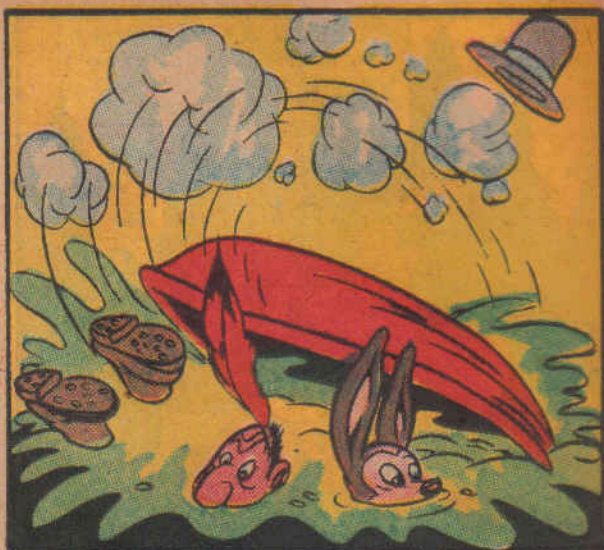
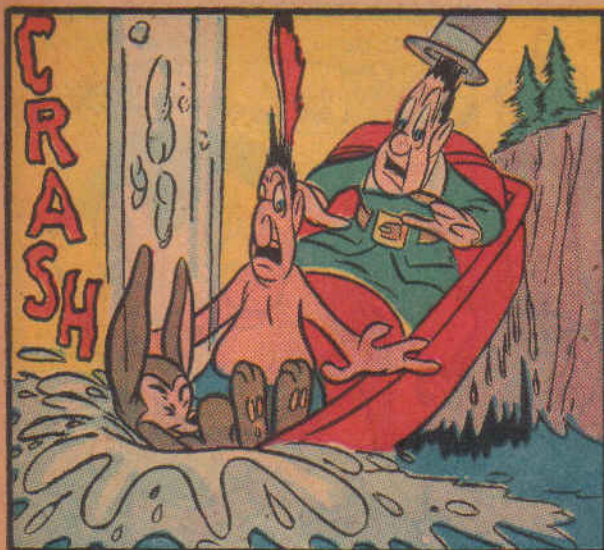


GOSH! I'M
GONNA FALL
INTO THE
RIVER--AND
I DON'T SWIM
VERY WELL!

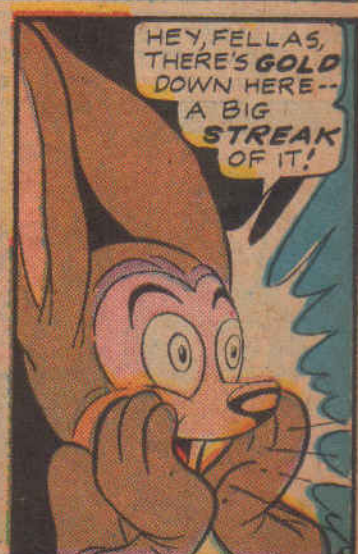
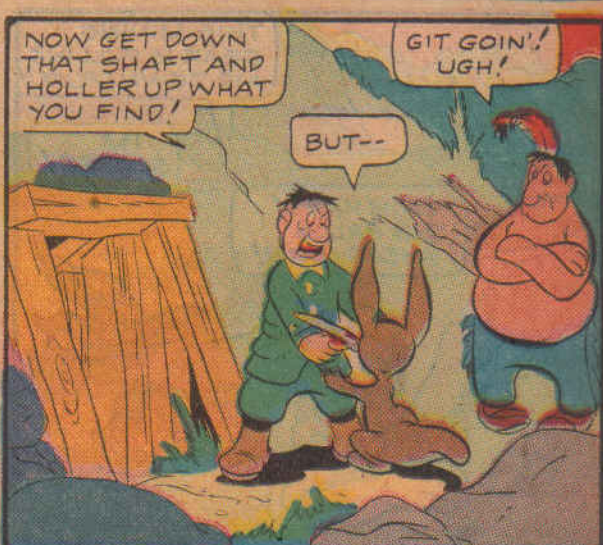
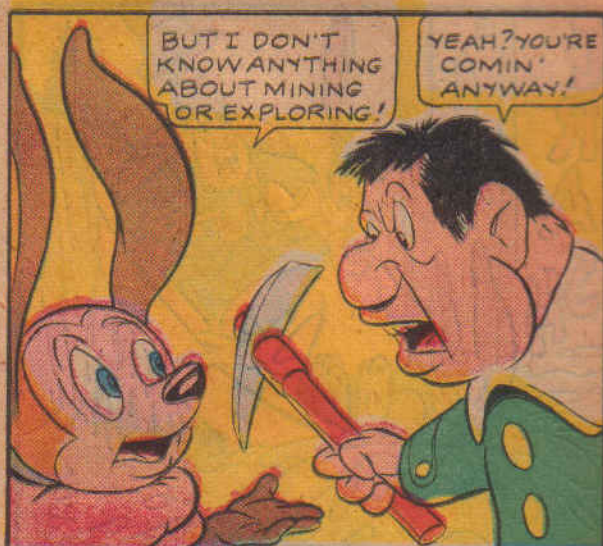
OOOOO---
I'M GONNA HIT
THAT BOAT!



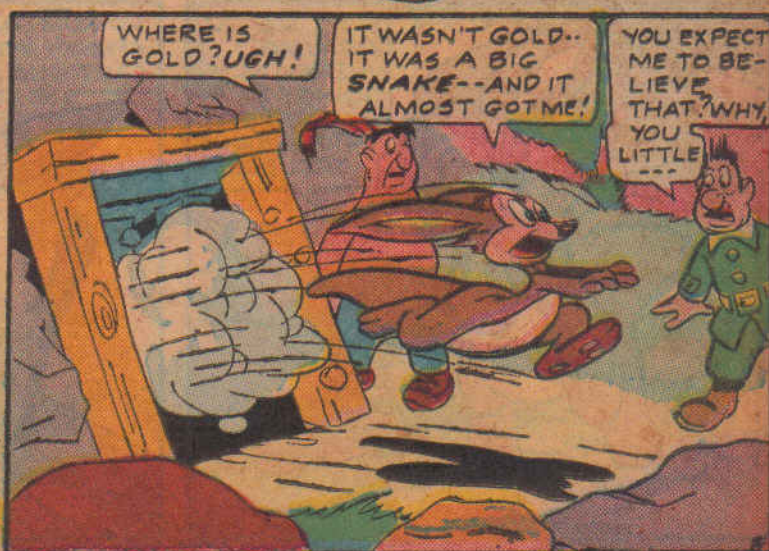
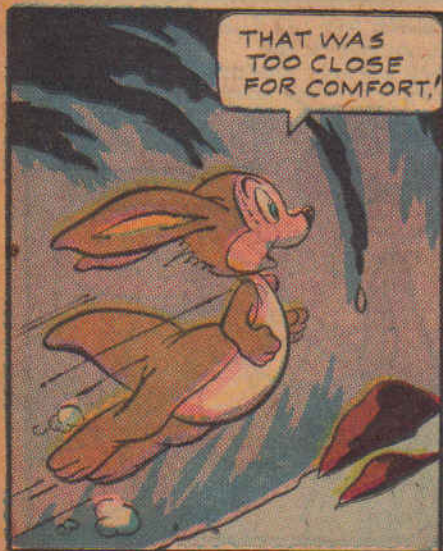
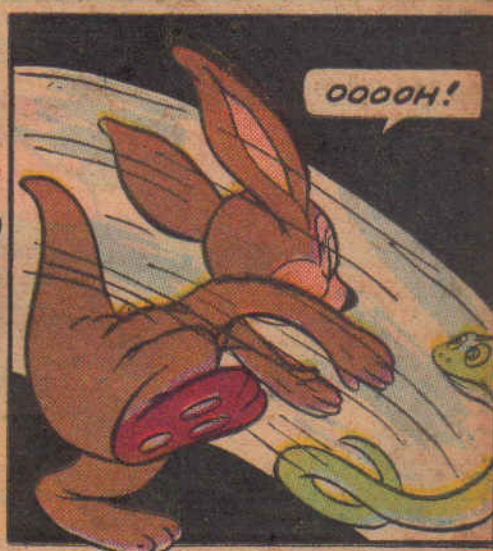
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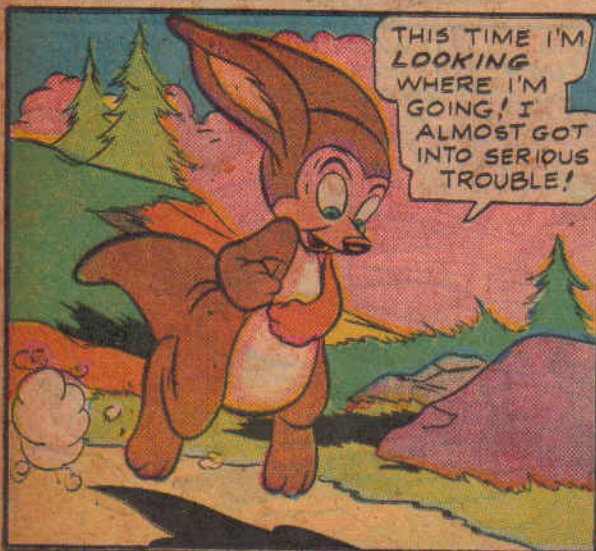
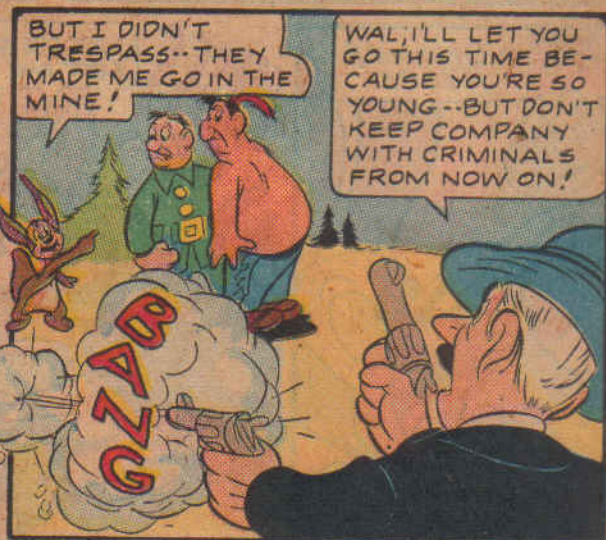
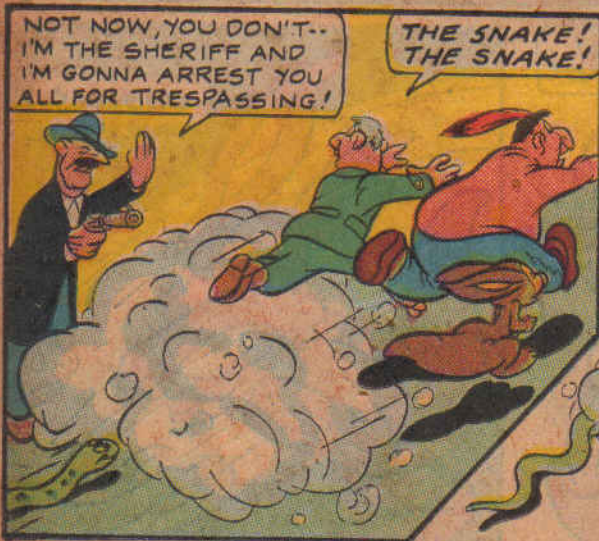
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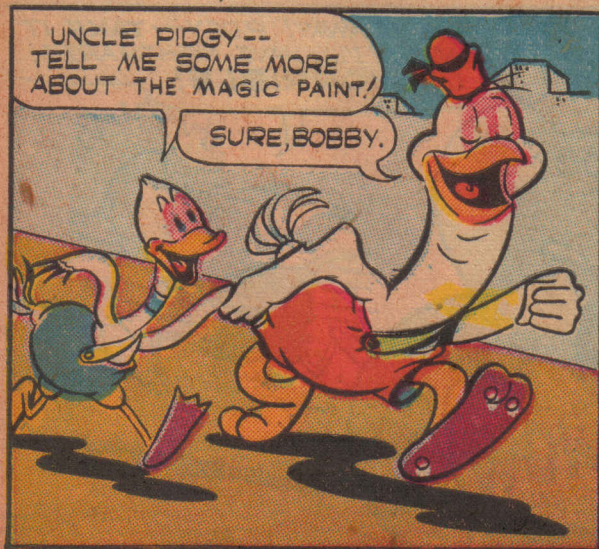
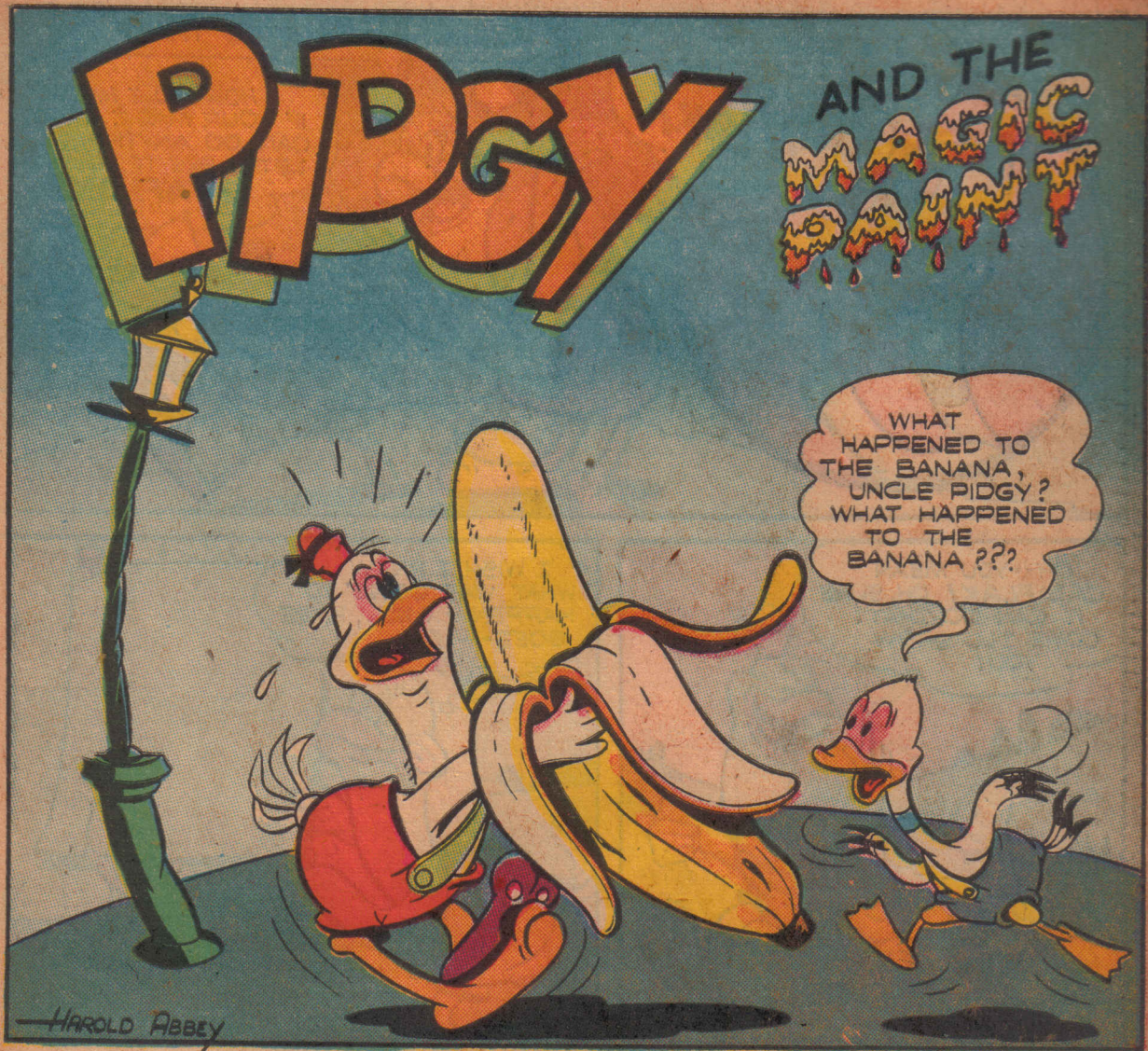
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES

THE CRAZIEST
WORD I CAN THINK
OF OFFHAND IS

CATAFLAK!

CATAFLAK! WHAT'S THAT?

HOW DO I KNOW?
IF YOUR MAGIC PAINT
CAN DO ANYTHING,
LET'S SEE IT MAKE
CATAFLAK!

OH-- YOU MEAN
CATAFLAK! OH, SURE
IT CAN DO THAT!
COME, I'LL SHOW
YOU!

I WISH I KNEW
WHAT WAS GOING TO
HAPPEN-- WELL, HERE
GOES---

I'M A
CATAFLAK!

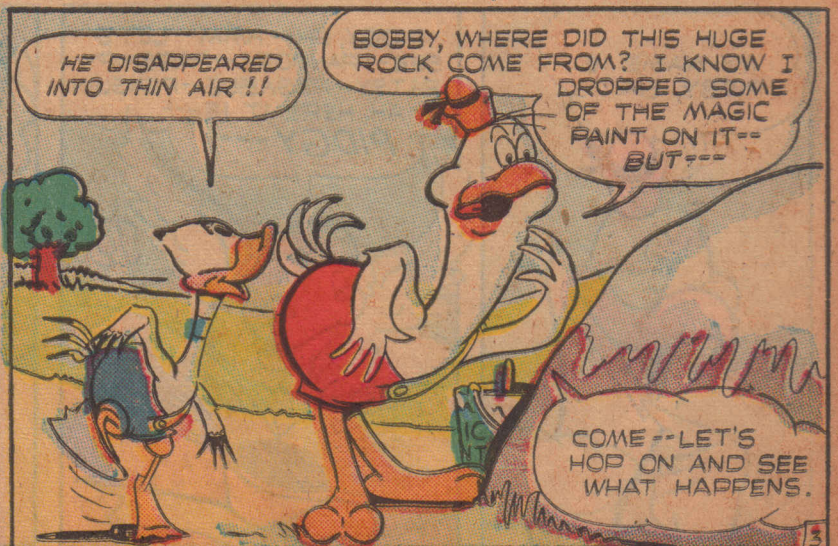
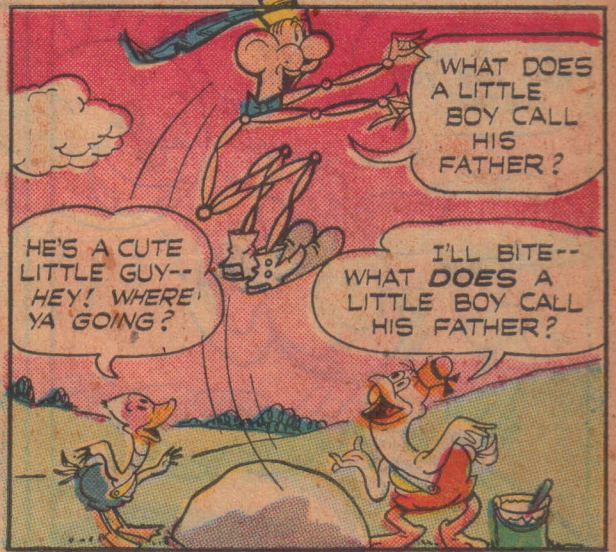
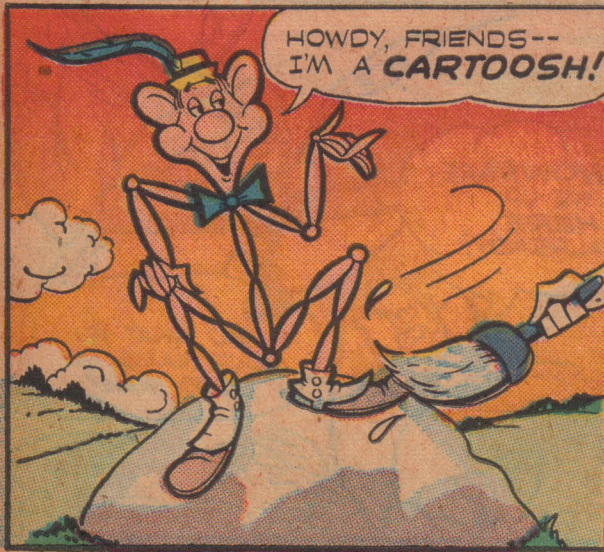
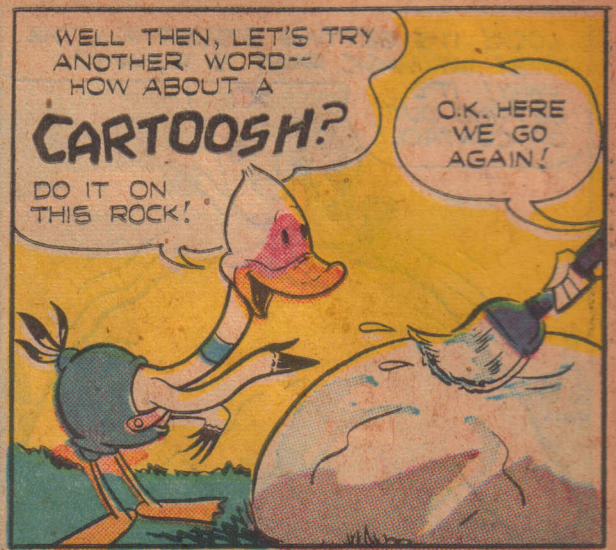
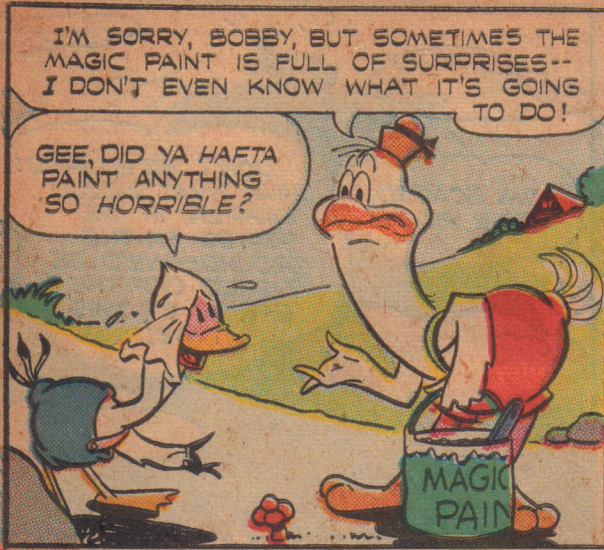
BOO!

TAKE IT AWAY! **PIDGY--** TAKE IT
AWAY! I'LL HAVE NIGHTMARES!
IT'S **HORRIBLE!**

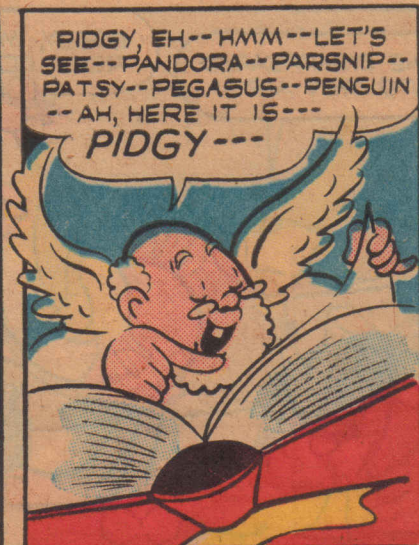
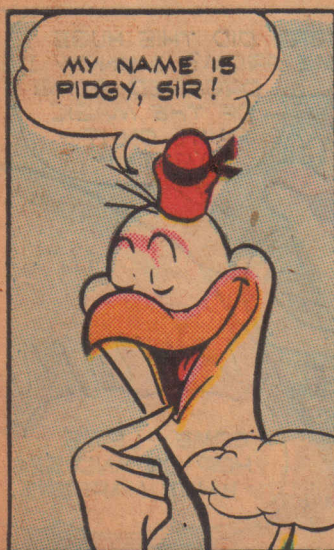
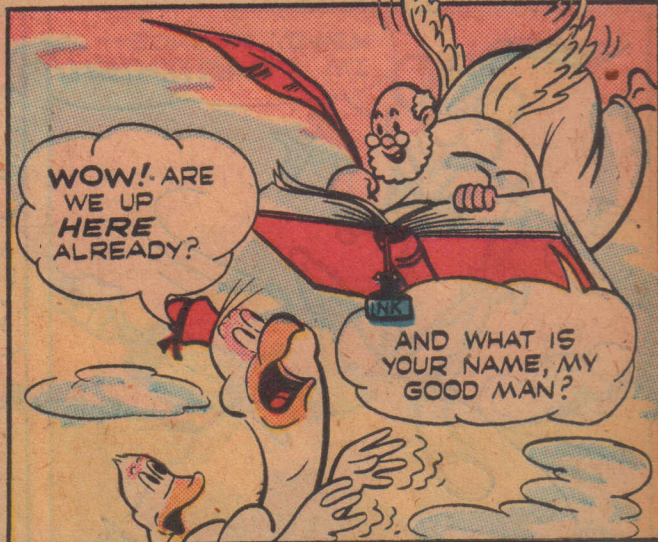
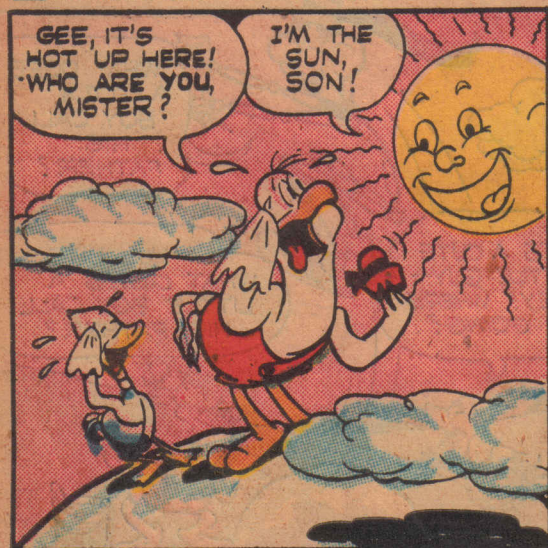
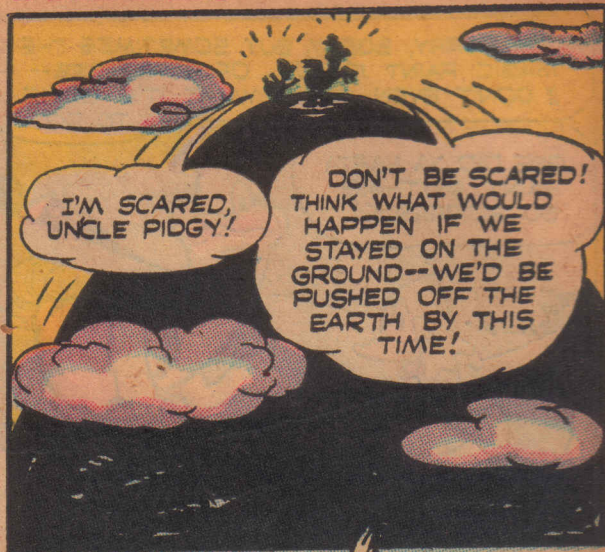
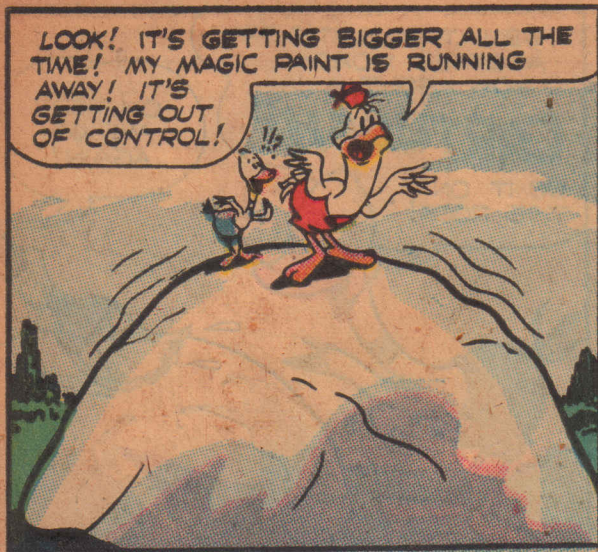
WOW!

WOW!

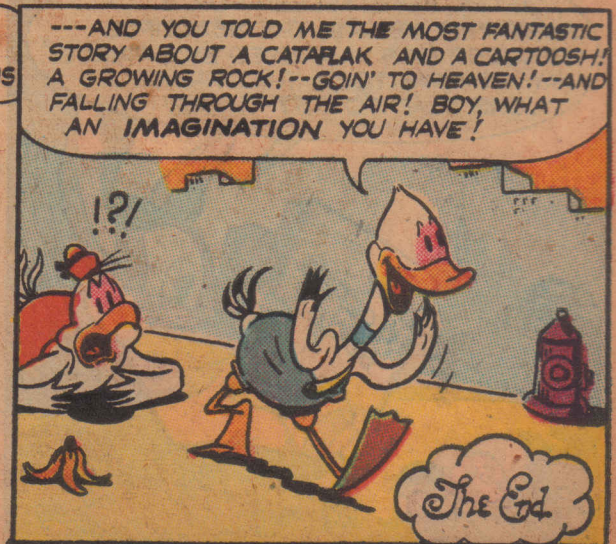
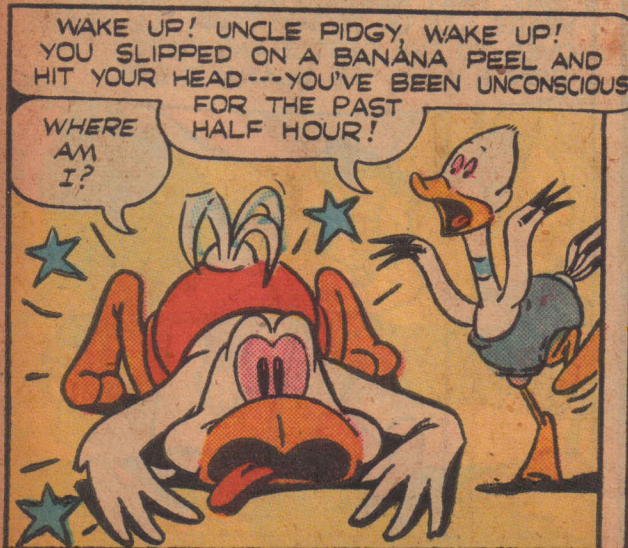
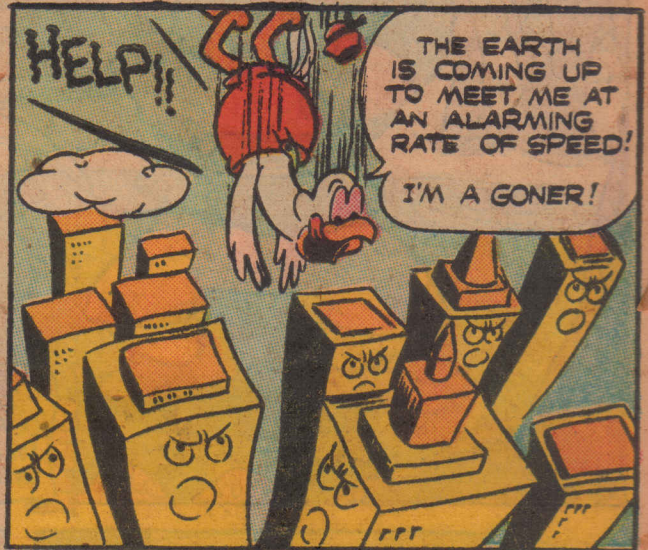
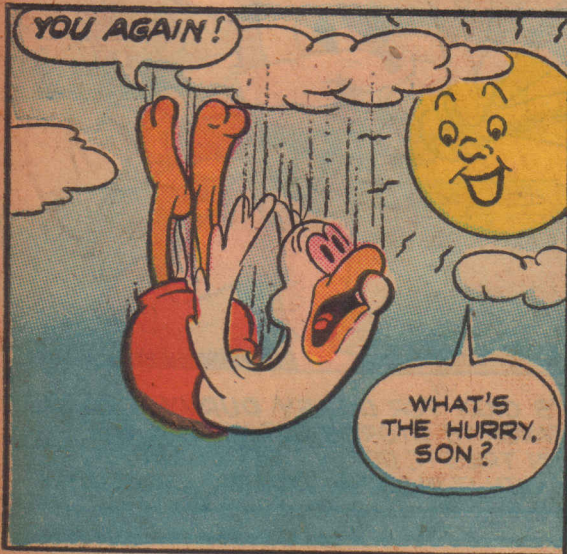
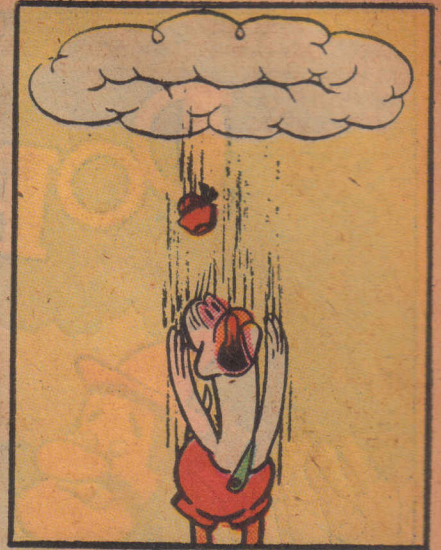
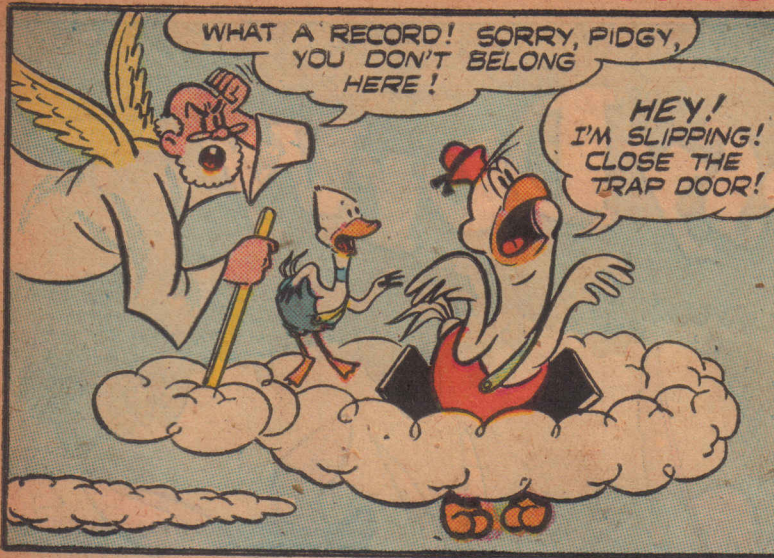
FRISKY FABLES



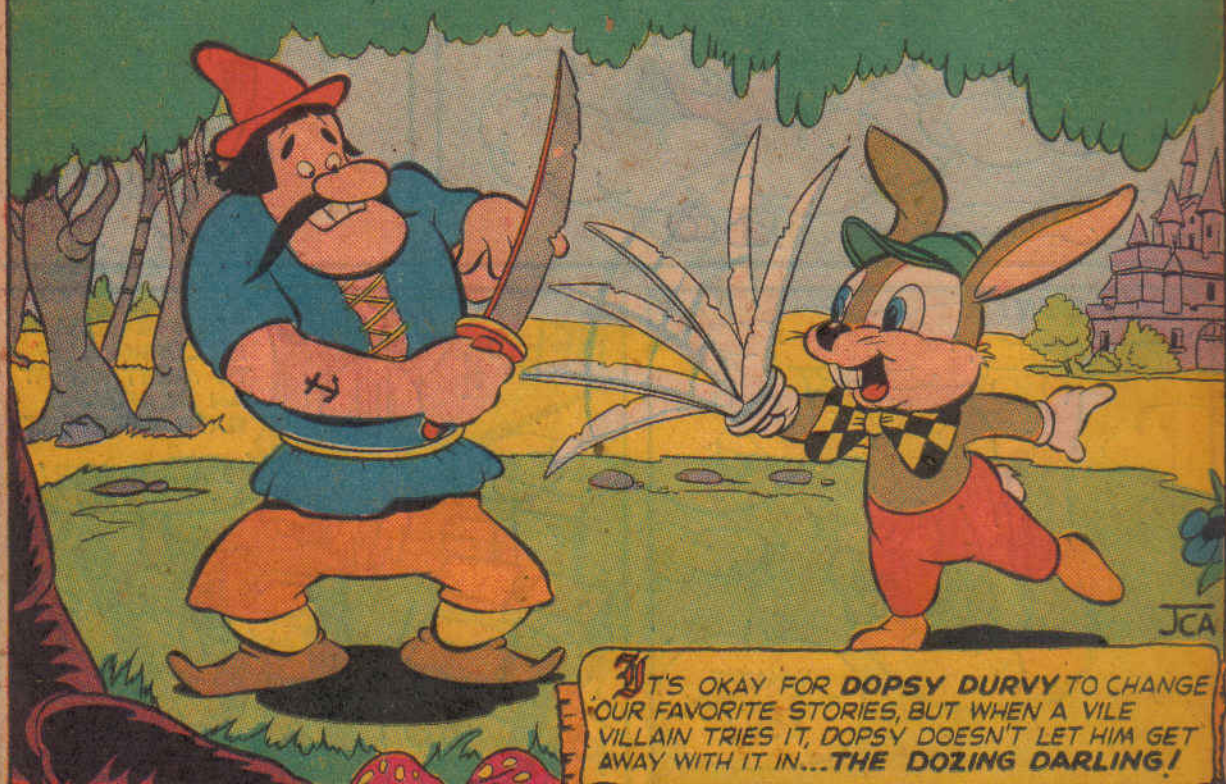
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



Dopsy Duvvy

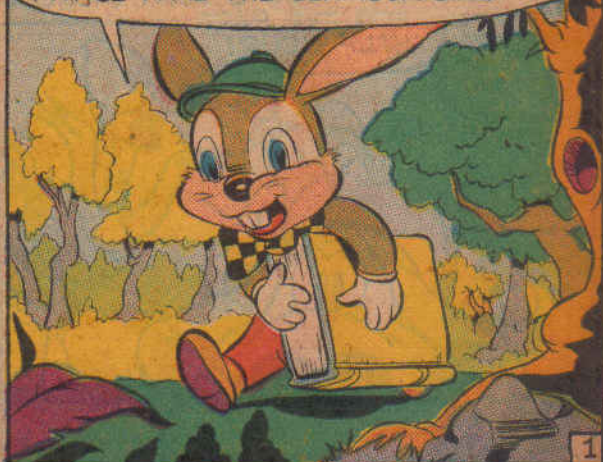


IT'S OKAY FOR **DOPSY DUVVY** TO CHANGE OUR FAVORITE STORIES, BUT WHEN A VILE VILLAIN TRIES IT, DOPSY DOESN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT IN...**THE DOZING DARLING!**

"AFTER BEING ASLEEP FOR A **HUNDRED YEARS**, THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS WAS AWAKENED BY A PRINCE." HM...IT SURE TOOK THAT PRINCE A LONG TIME TO **GET** THERE!



SAY! THAT REMINDS ME! THE HUNDRED YEARS ARE UP TODAY! THINK I'LL MOSEY OVER TO THE CASTLE AND WATCH THE PRINCE WAKE THE GLAMOUR GIRL!



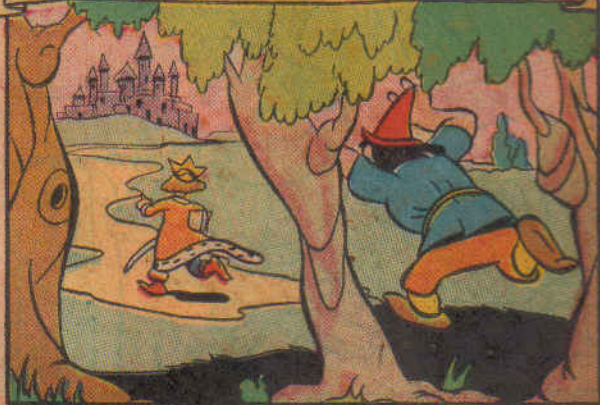
FRISKY FABLES

AT THIS MOMENT, THE PRINCE IS APPROACHING THE CASTLE TO AWAKEN THE SLEEPING BEAUTY...

I BROUGHT ALONG SOME NEWSPAPERS... THE PRINCESS WILL WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN THE WORLD WHILE SHE HAS BEEN ASLEEP! THE LITTLE DEAR!



BUT LOOK!! — WHO IS THAT SHADY-LOOKING CHARACTER LURKING IN THE SHADOWS??? LOOKS AS IF THE PRINCE IS IN DANGER!!



OHKKKK!!

HEH! HEH! PARDON ME, PRINCE OLD BOY, WHILE I BORROW YOUR CLOTHES!

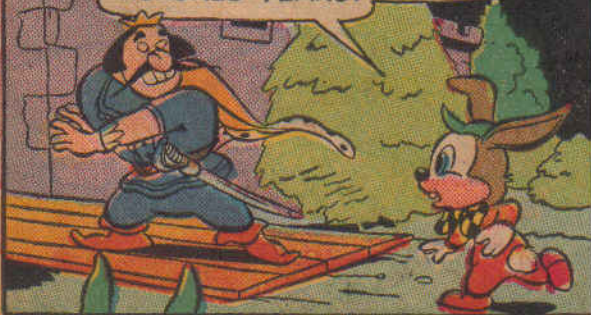


NOW TO KIDNAP THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND HOLD HER FOR A HANDSOME RANSOM! SLICK IDEA, HUH?



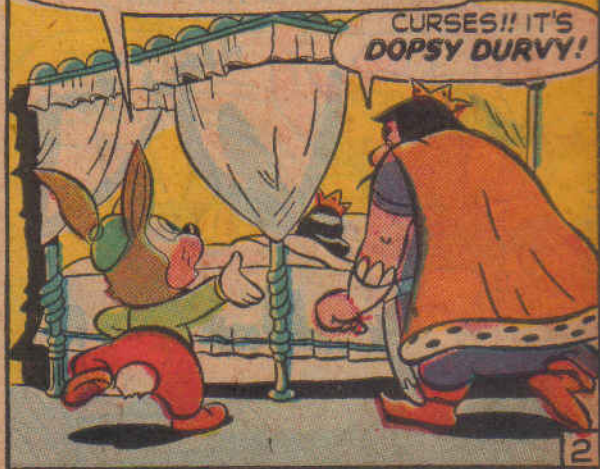
WAIT!!! HERE COMES DOPSY DURVY! WILL HE REALIZE THAT THE VILLAIN HAS CHANGED CLOTHES WITH THE PRINCE?

THERE'S THE PRINCE NOW! GOSH, HE SURE IS UGLY! HE'S LIABLE TO SCARE THE PRINCESS INTO SLEEPING ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS!



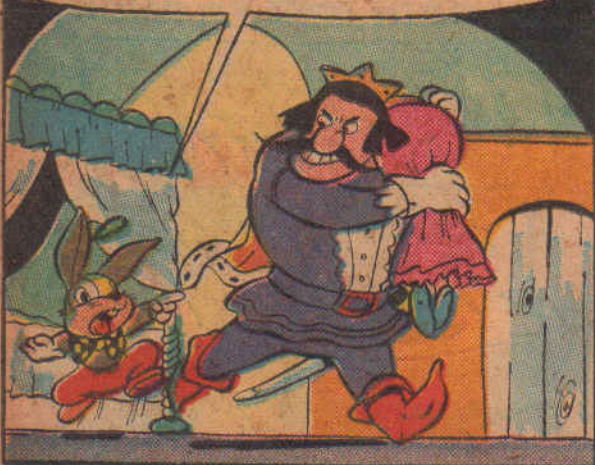
HI, PRINCE! THOUGHT I'D COME AROUND AND WATCH YA DO YOUR STUFF!

CURSES!! IT'S DOPSY DURVY!



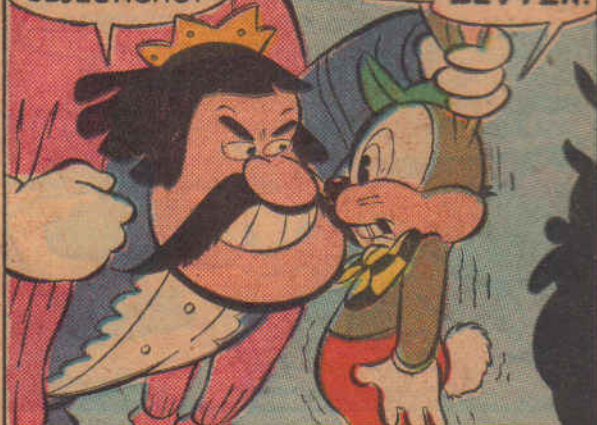
FRISKY FABLES

HEY!! YOU'RE **TAKING AWAY** THE SLEEPING BEAUTY! THAT'S NOT IN THE STORY!!



OH! IT **AIN'T**, HUH? WELL, I'M **CHANGING** THE STORY! ANY OBJECTIONS?

N-N-NO! HEH! HEH! IN FACT, IT MAKES THE STORY EVEN **BETTER!**



GOSH! NO WONDER ALL THIS IS HAPPENING! THERE'S THE **REAL** PRINCE LYING ON THE **GROUND!**



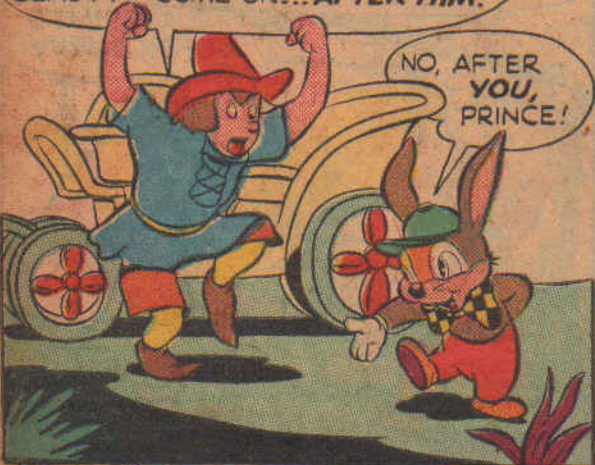
PRINCE! PRINCE! WAKE UP! THAT SKUNK IS KIDNAPPING YOUR GIRL FRIEND!

OHhhh! MY HEAD!



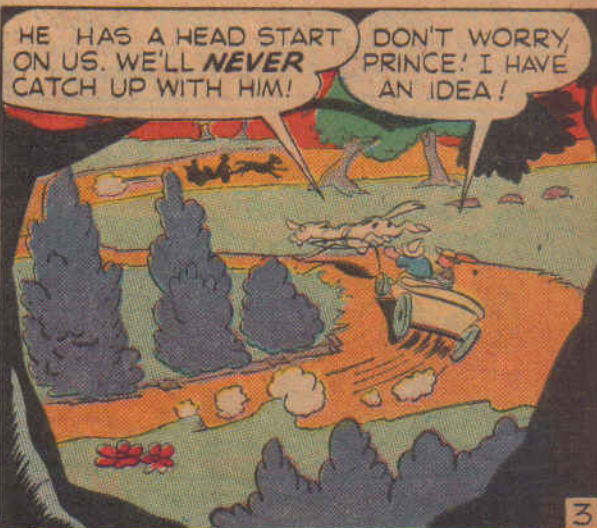
WHAT?!! KIDNAPPING MY SLEEPING BEAUTY? COME ON... **AFTER HIM!**

NO, AFTER **YOU, PRINCE!**

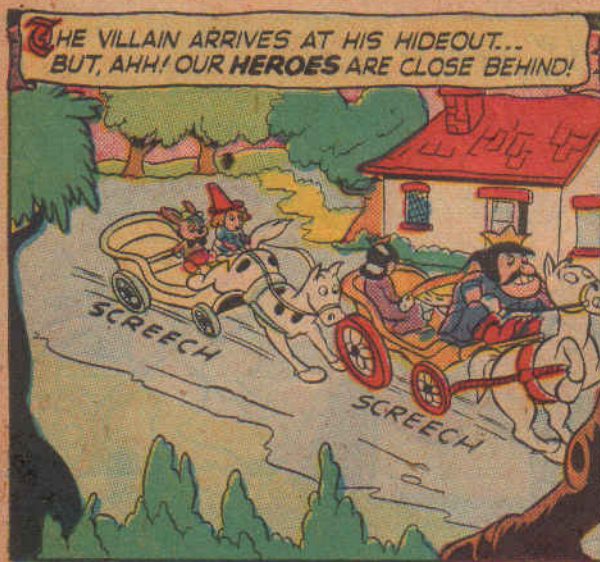
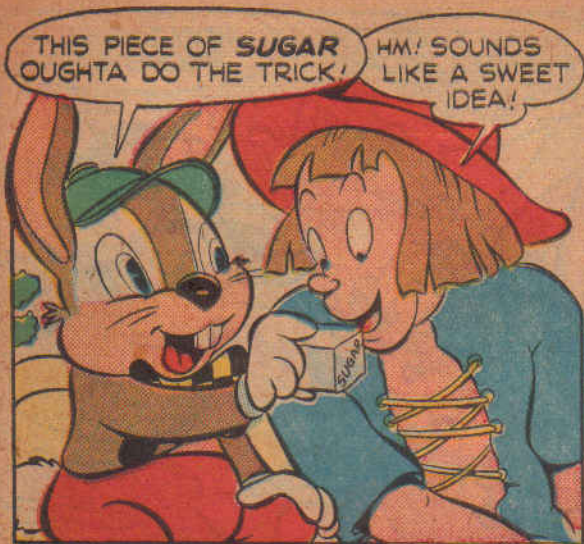


HE HAS A HEAD START ON US. WE'LL **NEVER** CATCH UP WITH HIM!

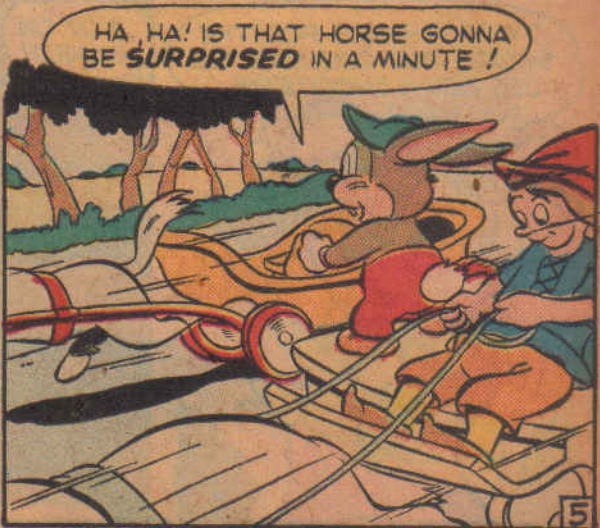
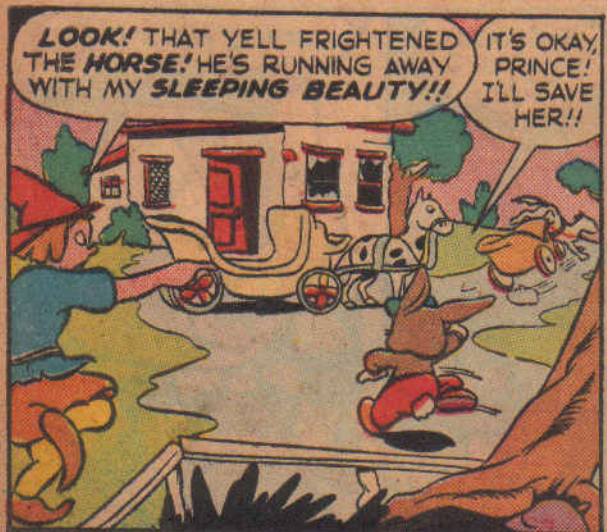
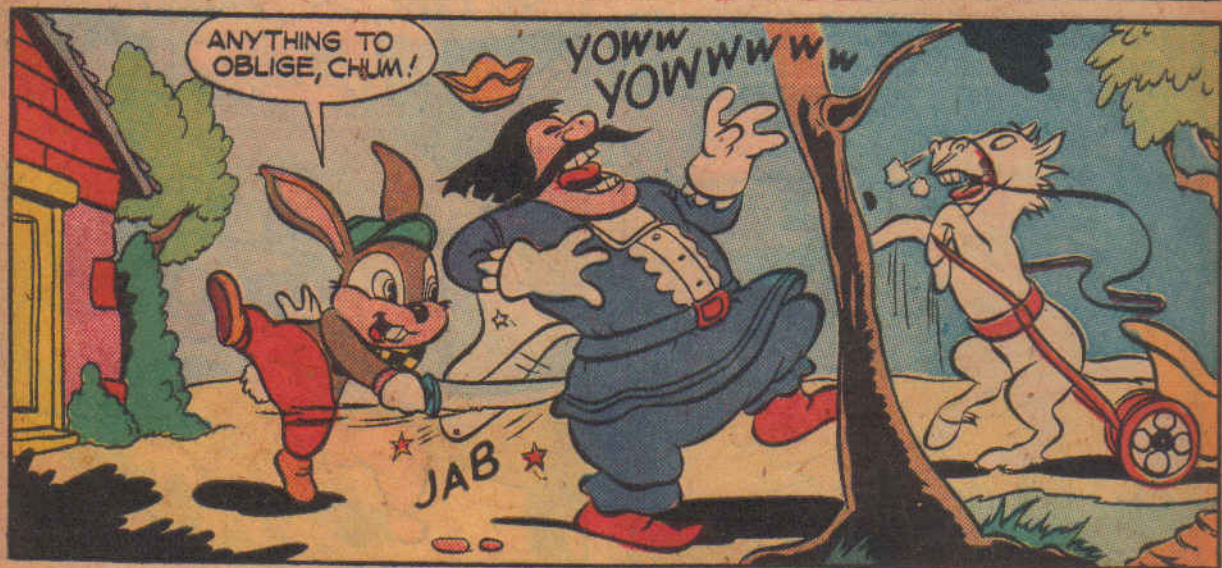
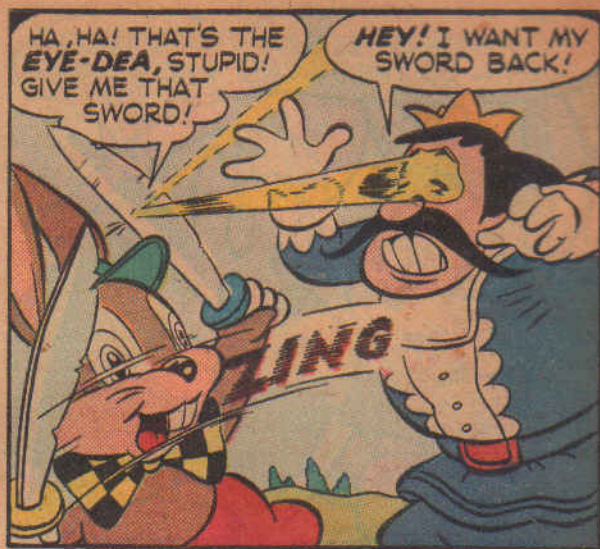
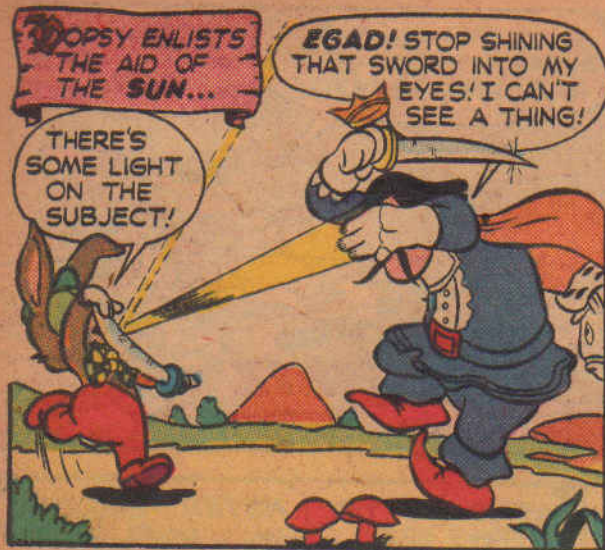
DON'T WORRY PRINCE! I HAVE AN **IDEA!**



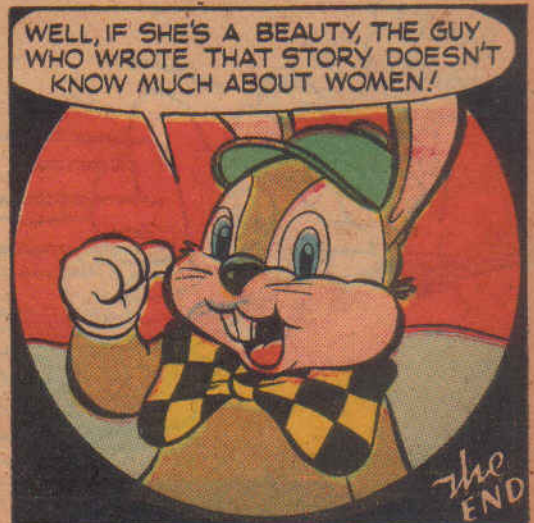
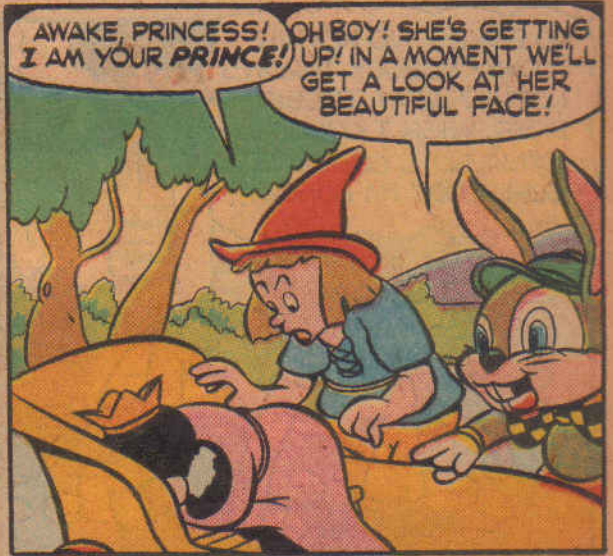
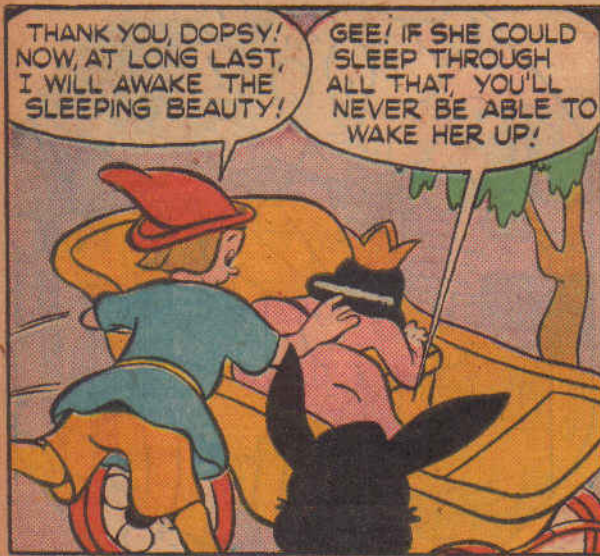
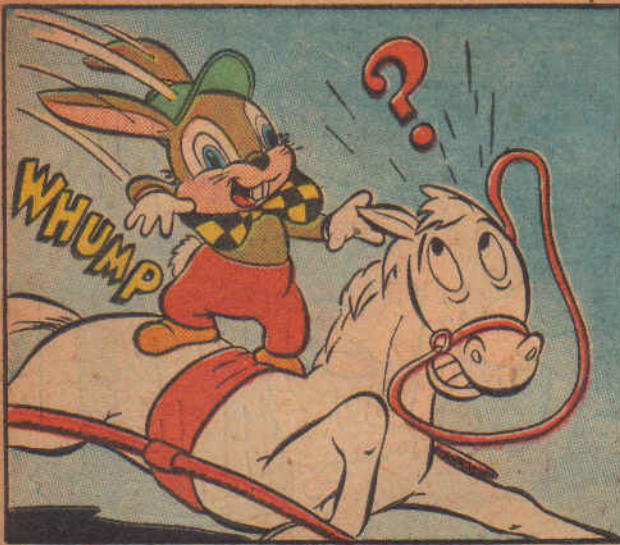
FRISKY FABLES



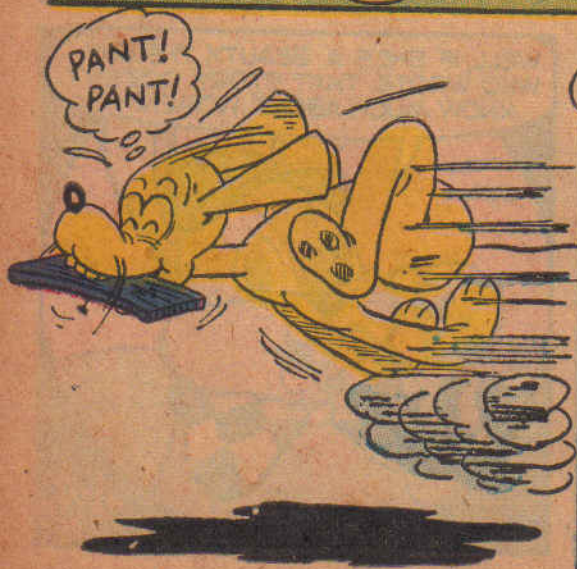
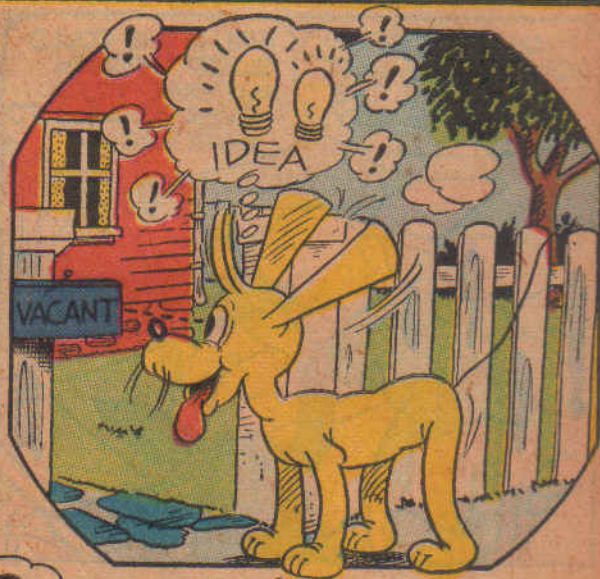
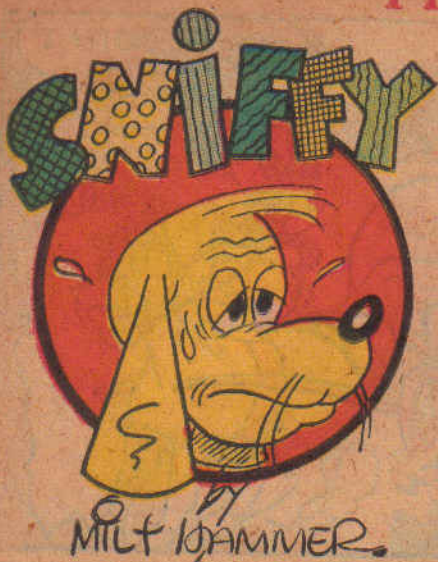
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES





HEY, GANG!
 See the Official U.S. ARMY OFFICER'S
COMPASS I got on this
WAR SURPLUS CLOSE-OUT!

...AND NOW YOU CAN GET YOURS

**a \$4.75 Value for only \$1.49
 WHILE THEY LAST...!**

- Break-proof crystal
- Luminous Easy-to-read dial
- Accurate Jewelled needle always points North
- Precision-built by Waltham Watch Company

only \$1.49 FOR THIS \$4.75 VALUE

Here is a once-in-a-lifetime offer. A genuine U.S. Army Officer's Compass, precision-built to gov't. specifications by the Waltham Watch Co. Looks like an expensive pocket watch . . . heavy grained bronze case snaps open to a large, easy-to-read luminous dial. Special jewelled needle is guaranteed accurate and protected by breakproof crystal. Points to all directions . . . even at night. Just the thing for hunting, hiking, and all other outdoor activities. Be the first in your gang to carry a genuine U.S. Officer's Compass just like the Officers did.

SEND NO MONEY • Mail Coupon

Just your name and address on coupon is enough. You send nothing . . . you risk nothing. Your genuine U. S. Officer's Compass will be mailed at once. On arrival simply deposit \$1.49 plus C.O.D. postage thru postman. If you are not completely satisfied, return purchase and money will be refunded at once. Supply of this amazing Compass offer is limited, so send your order today. Don't risk disappointment. Order today and be sure. Hurry!



MAIL COUPON TODAY!

**MILLER AND COMPANY, Dept. 213-P
 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.**

Send me genuine U.S. Officer's Compass at once. I will pay postman only \$1.49 plus C.O.D. postage. If I am not entirely satisfied my money will be returned.

**MILLER AND CO., DEPT. 213-P
 215 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 1, Ill.**

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Boys! Girls! PRIZES GIVEN

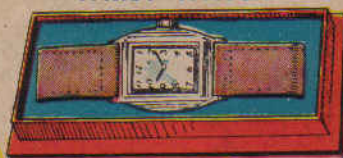


**Daisy's
"Targeteer"
Air Pistol**



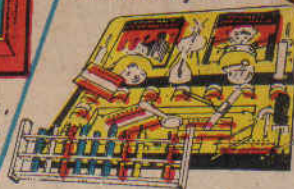
This swell outfit includes big air pistol, shot and complete target set. Sell one order plus 75c extra.

WRIST WATCH



A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

Chemistry Set



Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order.

POCKET WATCH



Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather Fob. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs

Dresser Set



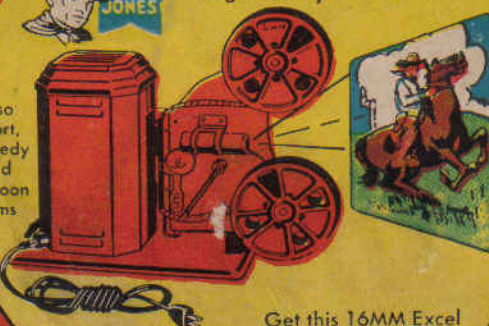
Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of Xmas Packs

SHOW HOME MOVIES

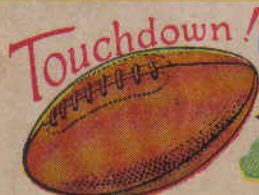
Bring Famous Cowboy Stars right into your home.



Also Sport, Comedy and Cartoon Films



Get this 16MM Excel Projector, including cord and 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. All given. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.



TOUCHDOWN!
OFFICIAL SIZE FOOTBALL

Given for selling only one order.

Pen and Pencil Set



Fountain pen with matching automatic pencil. Sell one order.

SWEETHEART DOLL



Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of Xmas Packs

Campfire Ukulele



Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.

"Flying Ace"



Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.

Famous Texan Jr.



All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Belt. Sell only one order.

CAMERA With Carrying Case



Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

MORE PRIZES

shown in our big prize sheet
Roy Rogers Gun
Train and Track Set
Reflex Camera
Archery Outfit
Overnight Bag
Pool Table
Hunting Knife
Alarm Clock
Wood Burning Set
Fishing Outfit

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our **BIG PRIZE SHEET** are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in **BIG PRIZE SHEET**.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 599 Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. 599 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____

OUR
29th YEAR